THE SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For JANUARY 1796.

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METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.

NEW THEORY FOR THE RISE AND FALL OF THE BAROMETER.

MR DALTON, Profeſſor of Mathematics and Natural Philoſophy Manchester, in an Eſſay on the Variation of the Barometer, advances an hypotheſis, which is engenious and ſomewhat new.

From ſome obſervations on the barometer, at different elevations above the ſea, he concludes that the height of the atmoſphere does not perpetually vary with the height of the column of quickſilver,—but that the variation of the barometer depends on a change in the denſity of the lower ſtrata of air. This change Mr D. ſuppoſes to ariſe from the influx of warm air containing much water, and therefore as is well known being lighter, into a body of cold and dry air; by which means, part of the cold air is diſplaced, and the warm air diffuſed among the remainder; hence the weight of the column is diminiſhed, its elaſticity and bulk continuing the ſame: the reverſe happens when dry air mixes with warm air, containing much water.—On this principle, the author explains, with conſiderable addreſs, the range of the barometer in different climates and ſeaſons; as will appear from the following ſpecimen:

"The barometer is often low in winter, when a ſtrong and warm S. or SW. wind blows; the annual extremes at Kendal for theſe 5 years have always been in January; the loweſt was in January 1789, about 2 weeks after the above mentioned high extreme; it was accompanied with a ſtrong S. or SW. wind, and heavy rain; the temperature of the air at the time was not high, being about 37°, but the reaſon was no doubt becauſe one half of the ground was covered with ſnow; it was therefore probably warmer before.—Now the reaſon why the low extreme ſhould have at that time, as well as at many others, ſoon ſucceeded the high extreme, ſeems explicable as follows: the extreme and long-continued cold preceding, muſt have reduced the groſs part of the atmoſphere unuſually low, and condenſed an extraordinary quantity of dry air into the lower regions; this air was ſucceeded by a warm and vapoury current coming from the torrid zone, before the higher regions, the mutations of which in temperature and denſity are ſlow, had time to acquire the heat, quantity of matter, and elevation conſequent to ſuch a change below; theſe two circumſtances meeting, namely, a low atmoſphere, and the greateſt part of it conſtituted of light vapoury air, occaſioned the preſſure upon the earth's ſurface to be ſo much reduced. Hence then, it ſhould ſeem, we ought never to expect an extraordidary fall of the barometer, unleſs when an extraordinary riſe has preceded, or at leaſt a long and ſevere froſt; this, I think, is a fair induction from the foregoing principles; how far it is corroborated by paſt obſervations, beſides thoſe juſt mentioned, I have not been able to learn."

A METHOD TO MAKE HENS LAY EGGS ALL THE WINTER.

GATHER nettle-tops when going to ſeed. Dry them, and lay them by for uſe. Mix ſome of this with a little broken hemp ſeed and pollard in barley meal, and give them two or three pellets or little balls of it daily throughout the autumn.

(An additional quarter ſheet, or 4 pages, will, in future, be given to each Number.—Our Subſcribers will obſerve a ſmall alteration in the ſize of the paper. We have judged proper to get a paper made on purpoſe, that the Work may be uniform in colour and ſize.)

THE

SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For JANUARY 1796.

ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF ADAM SMITH, L. L. D.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

ADAM SMITH, Author of the Inquiry into the Nature and Cauſes of the Wealth of Nations, was the ſon of Adam Smith, comptroller of the cuſtoms at Kirkaldy, and of Margaret Douglas, daughter of Mr Douglas of Strathenry. He was born at Kirkaldy on the 5th of June 1723.

An accident which happened to him, when he was about three years old, is too intereſting to be omitted in the account of ſo valuable a life. He had been carried by his mother to Strathenry, on a viſit to his uncle Mr Douglas, and was one day amuſing himſelf alone at the door of the houſe, when he was ſtolen by a party of that ſet of vagrants who are known in Scotland by the name of *tinkers*. Luckily he was ſoon miſſed by his uncle, who, hearing that ſome vagrants had paſſed, purſued them with what aſſiſtance he could find, till he overtook them in Leſlie wood, and was the happy inſtrument of preſerving to the world, a genius which was deſtined, not only to extend the boundaries of ſcience, but to enlighten and reform the commercial policy of Europe.

Mr Smith received the firſt rudiments of his education at the ſchool of Kirkaldy. Among the companions of his earlieſt years, he ſoon attracted notice, by his paſſion for books, and by the extraordinary powers of his memory. The weakneſs of his bodily conſtitution prevented him from partaking in their more active amuſements; but he was much beloved by them on account of his temper, which, though warm, was, to an uncommon degree, friendly and generous. Even then he was remarkable for thoſe habits which remained with him through life, of ſpeaking to himſelf when alone, and of *abſence* in company.

From the grammar ſchool of Kirkaldy, he was ſent, in 1737, to the univerſity of Glaſgow; there he remained till 1740, when he went to Baliol College, Oxford, as an exhibitioner on Snells' foundation. At that univerſity, his favourite purſuits were mathematics and natural philoſophy. Theſe, however, were certainly not the ſciences in which he was formed to excel; nor did they long divert him from purſuits more congenial to his mind. The ſtudy of human nature in all its branches, more particularly of the political hiſtory of mankind, opened a boundleſs field to his curioſity and ambition; and while it afforded ſcope to all the various powers of his verſatile and comprehenſive genius, gratified his ruling paſſion, of contributing to the happineſs and improvement of ſociety. To this ſtudy, diverſified at his leiſure hours by the leſs ſevere occupations of polite literature, he ſeems to have devoted himſelf, almoſt entirely, from the time of his removal to Oxford; but he ſtill retained, even in advanced years, a recollection of his early acquiſitions, which not only added to the ſplendour of his converſation, but enabled him to exemplify ſome of his favourite theories concerning the natural progreſs of the mind in the inveſtigation of truth, by the hiſtory of thoſe ſciences in which the connection and ſucceſſion of diſcoveries may be traced with the greateſt advantage. After

reſidence at Oxford of ſeven years, he returned to Kirkaldy, and lived two years with his mother, engaged in ſtudy, but without any fixed plan for his future life. He had been originally deſtined for the church of England; but not finding the eccleſiaſtical profeſſion ſuitable to his taſte, he choſe to conſult, in this inſtance, his own inclination, in preference to the wiſhes of his friends; and abandoning, at once, all the ſchemes which their prudence had formed for him, he reſolved to return to his own country, and to limit his ambition to the uncertain proſpect of obtaining, in time, ſome one of thoſe moderate preferments to which literary attainments lead in Scotland.

In the year 1748, he fixed his reſidence at Edinburgh, and, during that and the following year, read lectures on rhetoric and belles lettres, under the patronage of Lord Kaimes. About this time, he contracted acquaintance with many eminent men, particularly with Mr David Hume, which afterwards grew into friendſhip; a friendſhip founded, on both ſides, on the admiration of genius, and the love of ſimplicity; and which forms an intereſting circumſtance in the hiſtory of each of thoſe eminent men, from the ambition which both have ſhown to record it to poſterity.

In 1751, he was elected Profeſſor of logic in the univerſity of Glaſgow; and the year following, he was removed to the Profeſſorſhip of moral philoſophy in the ſame univerſity. In this ſituation he remained thirteen years; a period he uſed frequently to look back to, as the moſt uſeful and happy of his life. It was indeed a ſituation in which he was eminently fitted to excel, and in which the daily labours of his profeſſion were conſtantly recalling his attention to his favourite purſuits, and familiarizing his mind to thoſe important ſpeculations he was afterwards to communicate to the world.

Of Mr Smith's lectures, while a profeſſor at Glaſgow, no part has been preſerved, excepting what he himſelf publiſhed in "The Theory of Moral Sentiments," and in the "Wealth of Nations."

There was no ſituation in which the abilities of Mr Smith appeared to greater advantage than as a profeſſor. In delivering his lectures, he truſted almoſt entirely to extemporary elocution. His manner, though not graceful, was plain and unaffected; and as he ſeemed to be always intereſted in the ſubject, he never failed to intereſt his hearers. His reputation as a profeſſor, was accordingly raiſed very high, and a multitude of ſtudents, from a great diſtance, reſorted to the univerſity, merely upon his account. Thoſe branches of ſcience which he taught became faſhionable at this place: and even the ſmall peculiarities in his pronunciation, or manner of ſpeaking, became frequently the objects of imitation.

While Mr Smith was thus diſtinguiſhing himſelf by his zeal and ability as a public teacher, he was gradually laying the foundation of a more extenſive reputation, by preparing for the preſs his ſyſtem of morals. The firſt edition of this work appeared in 1759, under the title of "The Theory of Moral Sentiments," a work too well known, and too juſtly eſtimated, to require either illuſtration or praiſe here. In the ſame volume with the Theory of Moral Sentiments, Mr Smith publiſhed a diſſertation "On the Origin of Languages, and on the different Genius of thoſe which are Original and Compounded." It is an Eſſay of great ingenuity, and on which the author himſelf ſet a high value; but, in a general review of his publications, it deſerves our attention leſs, on account of the opinions that it contains, than as a ſpecimen of a particular ſort of inquiry, which may be traced in all Mr Smith's works, whether moral, political, or literary.

After the publication of the Theory of Moral Sentiments, Mr Smith remained four years at Glaſgow, diſcharging his official duties with unabated vigour, and with increaſing reputation.

Towards the end of 1768, Mr Smith re-

received an invitation from Mr Charles Townſhend, to accompany the Duke of Buccleugh on his travels; and the liberal terms in which the propoſal was made to him, added to the ſtrong deſire he had of viſiting the continent of Europe, induced him to reſign his office at Glaſgow. With the connections which he was led to form, in conſequence of this change in his ſituation, he had great reaſon to be ſatisfied, and he always ſpoke of it with pleaſure and gratitude. To the public, it was not, perhaps, a change equally fortunate, as it interrupted that ſtudious leiſure for which nature ſeems to have deſtined him, and in which alone he could have hoped to accompliſh thoſe literary projects which had flattered the ambition of his youthful genius.

The alteration, however, which from this period took place in his habits, was not without its advantages. He had hitherto lived chiefly within the walls of an univerſity; and although, to a mind like his, the obſervation of human nature on the ſmalleſt ſcale is ſufficient to convey a tolerably juſt conception of what paſſes on the great theatre of the world, yet it is not to be doubted, that the variety of ſcenes through which he afterwards paſſed, muſt have enriched his mind with many new ideas, and corrected many of thoſe miſapprehenſions of life and manners, which the firſt deſcriptions of them can ſcarcely fail to convey. But whatever were the lights which his travels afforded him, as a ſtudent of human nature, they were probably uſeful to him in a ſtill higher degree, in enabling him to perfect that ſyſtem of political œconomy, which it was now the leading object of his ſtudies to prepare for the public. After leaving Glaſgow, Mr Smith joined the Duke of Buccleugh at London, early in the year 1764; and ſet out with him for the Continent, in the month of March following.

In their firſt viſit to Paris, the Duke of Buccleugh and Mr Smith employed only ten or twelve days; after which they proceeded to Thouloufe, where they fixed their reſidence for eighteen months, and where, in addition to the pleaſure of an agreeable ſociety, Mr Smith had an opportunity of extending his information concerning the internal policy of France, by the intimacy in which he lived with ſome of the principal perſons of the parliament.

From Thouloufe they went, by a pretty extenſive tour, through the ſouth of France to Geneva, where they paſſed two months. About Chriſtmas 1765 they returned to Paris, and remained there till October following. The ſociety in which Mr Smith paſſed theſe ten months, may be conceived by the advantages he enjoyed in conſequence of the recommendations of Mr Hume. Turgot, Queſnai, Necker, d'Alembert, Helvetius, Marmontel, Madame Riccoboni, were among the number of his acquaintances; and ſome of them he continued ever after to reckon among his friends.

It is much to be regretted, that he preſerved no journal of this very intereſting period of his hiſtory; and ſuch was his averſion to write letters, that ſcarcely any memorial of it exiſts in his correſpondence with his friends. The extent and accuracy of his memory, in which he was equalled by few, made it of little conſequence to himſelf, to record in writing what he heard or ſaw; and from his anxiety before his death to deſtroy all the papers in his poſſeſſion, he ſeems to have wiſhed, that no materials ſhould remain for his biographers, but what were furniſhed by the laſting monuments of his genius, and the exemplary worth of his private life.

In October 1766, he returned to London with his noble pupil, whoſe impreſſions of the ſatisfaction he received from their tour, may be conceived from the following paragraph of a letter written by his Grace to Profeſſor Stewart: "We returned to London, after having ſpent near three years together, without the ſlighteſt diſagreement or coolneſs: on my part, with every advantage that could be expected from the ſociety of ſuch a man. We continued

nued to live in friendſhip till the hour of his death; and I ſhall always remain with the impreſſion of having loſt a friend whom I loved and reſpected, not only for his great talents, but for every private virtue."

The retirement in which Mr Smith paſſed his next ten years, formed a ſtriking contraſt to the unſettled mode of life he had been for ſome time accuſtomed to, but was ſo congenial to his natural diſpoſition, and to his firſt habits, that it was with the utmoſt difficulty he was ever perſuaded to leave it. During the whole of this period (with the exception of a few viſits to Edinburgh and London), he remained with his mother at Kirkaldy, occupied habitually with intenſe ſtudy, but unbending his mind at times in the company of his old ſchool-fellows. In the ſociety of ſuch men, Mr Smith delighted; and to them he was endeared, not only by his ſimple and unaſſuming manners, but by the perfect knowledge they all poſſeſſed of thoſe domeſtic virtues which had diſtinguiſhed him from his infancy. Mr Hume, who conſidered a town as the true ſcene for a man of letters, made many attempts, but in vain, to ſeduce Mr Smith from his retirement. At length, in the beginning of the year 1776, he accounted to the world for his long retreat, by the publication of his "Inquiry into the Nature and Cauſes of the Wealth of Nations." He received a letter of congratulation on this event from Mr Hume, which diſcovers an amiable ſolicitude for his friend's literary fame. It is dated 1ſt April 1776, about ſix months before Mr Hume's death. "*Euge! Belle!* Dear Mr Smith: I am much pleaſed with your performance, and the peruſal of it has taken me from a ſtate of great anxiety. It was a work of ſo much expectation by yourſelf, by your friends, and by the public, that I trembled for its appearance; but am now much relieved. Not but that the reading of it neceſſarily requires ſo much attention, and the public is diſpoſed to give it ſo little, that I ſhall ſtill doubt for ſome time of its being at firſt very popular. But it has depth, and ſolidity, and acuteneſs, and is ſo much illuſtrated by curious facts, that it muſt at laſt take the public attention. It is probably much improved by your laſt abode in London. If you were here, at my fire-ſide, I ſhould diſpute ſome of your principles.——But theſe, and a hundred other points, are fit only to be diſcuſſed in converſation. I hope it will be ſoon; for I am in a very bad ſtate of health, and cannot afford a long delay."

(*To be continued.*)

CHARACTERISTICAL SKETCHES OF EMINENT BRITONS.

QUEEN ELIZABETH.

AT the diſtance of near two centuries, we come to view a princeſs, whoſe memory has been perhaps looked at hitherto with too prejudiced an eye, namely, Elizabeth, the laſt and moſt renowned of the Tudors. From hardſhips and injuries fortune gave her to rule over a nation, which, diſtracted by the capricious tyranny of Henry VIII. weak under the minority of Edward, inundated with blood by the bigotry of Mary, had now arrived at that ultimate point of depreſſion, at which the tide of human affairs is ſaid naturally to ebb and flow back in a contrary courſe. The circumſtances of the times, the amiableneſs of her ſex, and, above all, the popularity of her religion, now eſtabliſhed by authority, were ſufficient inducements to a people leſs ſuſceptible of affection towards their princes than the Engliſh, for unbounded admiration and reſpect. If the aſpect of foreign nations be regarded, we ſhall not, I think, diſcern thoſe gorgon eyes of terror which the bluſhing merit of this virgin queen is fabled to have encountered. The reſtleſs ambition of Philip was lulled by the deluſive expectation of eſpouſing the rich inheritance of the Queen, into a ſtate of impolitic inaction; the power of France, enfeebled by the arms of Auſtria, was ſoon to be diſſolved in the weakneſs of its own princes; and Scotland

land, the province of France, was alone formidable to itſelf.

That the crown then poſſeſſed a very ſtrong prerogative, capable of overleaping the bounds by which royal authority began to be circumſcribed, is a fact too apparent in the annals of each preceding reign, to ſtand in need of further confirmation. We muſt not, therefore, in reviewing the conduct of Elizabeth, expect to ſee her unlike her predeceſſors in an action ſhe moſt wiſhed to reſemble them, ſummoning her parliament in order to regulate her councils by their reſolves, or waiting till their liberality had enabled her to carry into execution the more extenſive ſchemes of ſtate: but we are ſtill to look for, under ſo renowned a princeſs, ſome regular ſyſtem of government concerted; ſome pecuniary reſources conſtitutionally derived, independent of appropriating to national uſes the occaſional revenues of unfilled biſhoprics; in ſhort, ſome firmer political edifice erected, than that baſeleſs fabric of duplicity and artifice, which only wanted the weak vices of her immediate ſucceſſors, to be pulled into ruins of anarchy and civil diſſenſion. Let any one cite to me a ſingle inſtance, in the whole of her adminiſtration, in which the prerogative of the crown, or the rights of the people, were aſſerted or denied with the becoming confidence and reſolution of a ſovereign. Diviſion among miniſters carefully maintained; the authority of parliaments encreaſed by the myſterious concealment of their bounds; condeſcenſion ſhown to the people, the better to lord it over the nobility; one faction depreſſed by the exaltation of another; give us ſome, though not an adequate idea, of the undeciſive, qualifying, negative abilities of Elizabeth for government. Inſulated from poſterity by a determined vow of celibacy, and, conſequently, not tied or bound by thoſe hoſtages of conduct which perſons in the married ſtate leave behind them unto fortune, ſhe poſſeſſed a competent degree of cunning and addreſs to inſure power to herſelf, and ſeems to have been little ſolicitous for its continuance with the unfortunate family of Stuart, whoſe ſucceſſion, as well as future welfare, her maxims were not calculated to promote.

Commerce and navigation, then in their infancy, by what charters and immunities were they protected?—But why do we talk of charters and immunities?——Could commerce, that ſenſitive plant, ſhrinking at the rude touch of oppreſſion and tyranny, thrive under the rough hands of rapacious monopoliſts? Could the navigator, tranſporting himſelf over ſeas, at that time as unknown to the Engliſh, as the world which they joined had been before to all Europe, find a reward for the perils he had undergone, in ſharing the ſmall pittance the waves and enemy had left him, with a miſtreſs whoſe avarice was not to be reſtrained by the laws of compoſition ſhe herſelf had enacted?

But I haſten to that period of hiſtory, when, in the Low Countries, the united force of ſeven provinces had broke the chains of their tyrant, and eſtabliſhed a religion and government of their own; when the Hugonots in France, in arms with the Admiral Coligny at their head, were yet unconſcious of the approaching ſlaughter of St Bartholomew; and when Philip in Spain, aided by the thunders of Rome, the gold of Mexico, and the genius of the Duke of Parma, threatened ſubjection to all around him. The neceſſity of the times demanded a perſon of an active and enterpriſing diſpoſition, capable of uniting the ſcattered forces of a perſecuted religion, in order to compoſe a ſingle one which might ſhake the proud league of its enemies, and be the deſtruction of thoſe that laughed it to ſcorn. Elizabeth ſhould herſelf have been the centre of ſo glorious a confederacy, and not have committed to the unhoped-for accidents of adverſe winds and waves, the diſperſion of that invincible armament of Spain, which, ſkilfully conducted, muſt inevitably have triumphed over her reſolute, but unaided reſiſtance.

Succeſs in arms, eſpecially if they are borne againſt the natural or religious

enemies of the ſtate, has ever been the ſource of popular affection. It was impoſſible for the Romans to condemn the guilty Manlius in ſight of the Capitol which that celebrated warrior had ſaved. The ſame cauſe has on us too the ſame effect, in paſſing judgment on the characters of our princes; we elevate before our eyes the trophies erected in each reign, paſs over with neglect the leſs conſpicuous, but more important duties of a ſovereign, and give the ſuffrage of our praiſe to the ſucceſsful warrior. which we refuſe to the only candidates for true applauſe—the upright magiſtrate and the patriot king. The memory of Elizabeth has, it muſt be confeſſed, an undoubted claim to the immunities of proſperity.

Perhaps the timely death of this princeſs is not to be reckoned one of the leaſt circumſtances of that wonderful fortune which ever attended her. Liberty, like an infant Jove, protected from the rage of proſecution by prieſtly fanatics, now began to ſhew itſelf abroad under the ſtern features of the puritan, whoſe inflexibility of temper did not admit of thoſe lenient molliſying arts, which had ever been the favourite and ſucceſsful inſtruments of her policy.

If, from the political, we turn to the moral part of this celebrated character, we ſhall there too obſerve the ſame mixture of female artifice and envy; ſometimes wanton by refinement, and ſometimes, though rarely, cruel in the extreme. I have hitherto omitted mentioning the execution of the Queen of Scots, as an action in which Elizabeth's avowed paſſion of rivalſhip was much more concerned than the well-feigned purpoſes of intereſt or religion. The ſubject has already been ſo thoroughly canvaſſed, that a farther ſcrutiny cannot be made into the conduct of either party, without the repetition of inſipid tautology: and I think we may plainly diſcern, on the part of the Britiſh princeſs, a mind wholly devoted to its own purpoſes, an ear inattentive to the diſtreſs of another, a face that could not bluſh, and a heart that could not feel. The capricious warrant for the death of Eſſex, is perhaps another remaining inſtance equally injurious to the humanity of Elizabeth's diſpoſition.

Her diſcernment of the characters and abilities of men has been the fruitful ſubject of eulogium; and ſome ſeem willing to repreſent her as the Aſpaſia of Britain, at whoſe ſchool the Socrates and Pericles of the age were educated in the perſons of Bacon and Walſingham. But that the human genius is not called forth by the wand of power, and that there is a time of its ſleep and death, which it cannot interrupt or advance, is an evidence eaſily collected from the univerſal teſtimony of hiſtory. If, therefore, the age abounded in men of ſuperior talents, it was not owing to the plaſtic hand of Elizabeth: the merit of employing them in high office is ſtill apparently hers, though that in a great meaſure muſt have depended on the indulgence of fortune, and the reciprocal advantage of mutual aſſiſtance.

Her liberality, the fortunes of a few court-minions excepted, was by no means extenſive; and that its influence was ever diſtinguiſhedly ſhed on the head of genius or public ſervice, is not on record. Let it not, however, be denied, that in the great events of five and forty years of ſucceſs, ſuch ſmall incidents may have eſcaped the crowded eye of hiſtory. The Athenians dedicated an altar to a god without a name. We too will erect a monument to virtue, which has not been celebrated. But the faireſt method of determining ſuch unknown merit, would be by the meaſure of its reflection on immediate poſterity. All who die are honoured with tears. The friend is lamented by his ſurviving companion; the father of a family by his children: the funeral of a prince ſhould be followed by the univerſal mourning of the people he governed. It is well known, that the behaviour of the nation, on the death of Elizabeth, amounted to ſomething more than indifference; and we cannot ſuppoſe thoſe private virtues to have had the brighteſt luſtre, whoſe departing rays left ſo faint a gloom of melancholy behind them. N.

ANECDOTE OF FRANCIS II. THE PRESENT EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

NONE of the princes of Germany have higher claims on the love of the people, or the eulogy of the modern bards, than the amiable and youthful monarch who now fills the imperial throne. Of his warlike atchievements, during the preſent campaign, the trump of fame has ſufficiently informed you; but there is a trait of his heart in private and domeſtic life, which I receive from the moſt unqueſtionable authority, and which will endear him to you more than a thouſand victories.

Joſeph the ſecond, who was an œconomiſt, left to Leopold, who did not live long enough, after he became emperor, to diſſipate (them) an unincumbered diadem and immenſe treaſures. Theſe all concentered in the preſent Emperor, to whom was bequeathed the diſpoſal of them ſo unconditionally, that the dowager Empreſs his mother was, in a manner, rather a dependent on his bounty, than poſſeſſed of powers in herſelf to claim as widow, wife, and mother. No ſooner did the youth find himſelf thus dangerouſly placed, than he reſolved to put it out of his own power to act unbecoming the ſon of an empreſs and queen. Convening, therefore, his court and council, he appropriated an early day for his coronation, or rather nomination to the emperorſhip, (the regular ceremony being performed long after at Frankfort) and he intreated the honour that the Queen-dowager would aſſiſt at it. The aſſembly was brilliant; the young monarch roſe in the midſt of it, and holding in his hand a ſcroll, thus addreſſed himſelf to his miniſters, in the preſence of thouſands of his ſubjects:—"I perceive a paſſage of great importance is omitted in the will of my royal father. No ſuitable and independent proviſion has been made for my beloved and imperial mother. The long tried virtues of that noble lady, the tender confidence and and domeſtic love in which ſhe lived with my father, convinces me, that it never could have been intended that ſo good a wife, ſo kind a parent, and ſo excellent a woman, could be left in a ſtate of dependence on her ſon. Much more likely is it, that the ſon ſhould have been bequeathed to the commands, indulgence, and management of his mother. Or if it *was* intended that the ſon ſhould *receive* the whole revenues of the empire, it could only be in confidence that he would act as her agent, and ſee that her private, her natural, and proper rights were paid into her coffers with the leaſt care and inconvenience to herſelf.

"In the latter caſe, I hope I ſhould be found, throughout my reign, a faithful ſteward of my dear parent and of the people; and, ſuppoſing, for a moment, this caſe a poſſible one, I cannot be inſenſible to the exalted affection and eſteem the late emperor and king muſt have had for me, that he could, after his death, confide the fortunes of ſuch a wife to the truſt of his ſon. But human nature is ſo frail, and the truſt is ſo awful, that I tremble while I poſſeſs it; and cannot, indeed, be eaſy, till I have diſburdened myſelf of the weight it impoſes. To this end, my loving friends, miniſters and ſubjects, I have herein bound myſelf, (ſhewing the ſcroll) by an inſtrument of the laſt ſolemnity, to become reſponſible in a yearly ſum ſuited to her rank although inferior to her deſervings. And I have, as nearly as may be, made this diſpoſition from my private funds, and from ſources the leaſt likely to infringe on, or to affect, the treaſures of the ſtate, which I hold in truſt alſo,—for the honour of my empire, and the proſperity of Auſtria; yet I conſider myſelf as called upon by my ſubjects to explain, account for, and juſtify every expenditure, before I make an arrangement in favour of any part of my own family: but I feel, at the ſame time, that it is an act of duty and juſtice on my part, which will be crowned by the ſanction of all my people.

"Here then, (madam, continued the royal youth,) dropping on his knee as he deſcended

deſcended from his throne, and preſenting the ſcroll—here is the deed by which I relieve myſelf from an inſupportable burden,—the idea of your majeſty's becoming the victim of a ſon's weakneſs, indiſcretion, or ingratitude: and you will find that I have, by the ſame act, taken the liberty to appoint you the guardian of my youth, in all that can properly be called (if any thing can) my *private fortunes*. I retain in my hand the *public treaſures*, becauſe the weight of them would, from the multiplicity of demands, be attended with fatigue to you; but I ſhall not fail, from time to time, as exigences may ariſe, to derive benefit, in their application, from your known wiſdom, goodneſs of heart and judgment, and your love of the empire."

With regard to the public, one might very reaſonably expect from ſuch an outſet, what has happened in the progreſs of the reign of this monarch;—we were prepared for his having almoſt emptied the coffers of his private property, and almoſt ſtript its palace of his furniture, many of its neceſſaries, and all its luxuries, before he invited the aſſiſtance of his people to carry on this unparelleled war. *From Gleanings through Holland.*

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF MÆCENAS.

Caius Cilnius Mæcenas was a celebrated Roman knight, deſcended from the kings of Etruria. He has immortaliſed himſelf by his liberal patronage of learned men, and of letters; and, to his prudence, Auguſtus Cæſar acknowledged himſelf indebted for the ſecurity he enjoyed.

His fondneſs for pleaſure removed him from the reach of ambition, and he preferred to die, as he was born, a Roman knight, to all the honours and dignities which either the friendſhip of Auguſtus, or his own popularity, could heap upon him. It was in conſequence of his advice, and that of Agrippa, that Auguſtus reſolved to retain the ſupreme power, and not, by a voluntary reſignation, to plunge Rome into civil commotions. The emperor received the private admonitions of Mæcenas in the ſame friendly manner as they were given; and he was not diſpleaſed with the liberty of his friend, when he threw a paper to him with theſe words, *Deſcend from the tribunal, thou butcher!* while he ſat in the judgment-ſeat, and betrayed revenge and impatience in his countenance. He was ſtruck with the admonition, and left the tribunal, without paſſing ſentance of death on the criminals.

To the interference of Mæcenas, Virgil was indebted for the reſtoration of his lands; and Horace was proud to boaſt that his learned friend had obtained his pardon from the emperor for engaging in the cauſe of Brutus at Philippi. Mæcenas himſelf cultivated literature, and, according to the moſt received opinion, wrote a Hiſtory of Animals, a Journal of the Life of Auguſtus, a Treatiſe on the different natures and kinds of Precious Stones, beſides two tragedies entitled Octavia and Prometheus.—and other things, all now loſt. He died eight years before Chriſt, and, on his death-bed, particularly recommended his friend Horace to the care and confidence of Auguſtus. Seneca, who has liberally commended the genius and abilities of Mæcenas, has not withheld his cenſure from his diſſipation, indolence, and effeminate luxury. From the patronage and encouragement which the princes of heroic and lyric poetry, among the Latins, received from the favourite of Auguſtus, all patrons of literature have ever ſince been called *Mæcenates*. Virgil dedicated to him his Georgics, and Horace his Odes.

STORY TELLING,

OR A COFFEE-HOUSE SCENE AT ALEPPO, IN SYRIA.

IN Turkey, where the art of printing has not yet been known, where the circulation of literary productions is chained down within the narrow compaſs of manuſcript, and where therefore the efforts of genius are repreſſed by diſcouragement,

agement, the buſineſs of ſtory-telling makes in itſelf a profeſſion, which, as it is acquired by ſtudy and profecuted with art, is followed with conſiderable profit.

One day a friend (a French gentleman) who eſcorted me through the town, called to draw me out with him for a walk; he ſaid he wiſhed to ſhew me ſome of the caravanſeras, obſerving that he thought I ſhould be entertained with a view of them. I agreed to go; and he brought me to two, which, after he had ſhewn to me and explained their principle, police, and etiquette, I could not help admiring and approving. To both theſe were attached eating-houſes and coffee-houſes, and every appendage that could render them convenient and comfortable. As we were about leaving the laſt, I obſerved my friend ſtop and liſten attentively. "Come hither," ſaid he, after a minute's pauſe—"come into this coffee houſe, here is ſomething going forward that may amuſe you."

We accordingly entered the coffee-houſe, where we ſaw a number of people, ſome ſeated in the Turkiſh faſhion, ſome on low ſtools, and ſome ſtanding; and in the middle a man walking to and fro, ſpeaking in an audible voice, ſometimes ſlowly, ſometimes with rapidity, varying his tones occaſionally with all the inflexions of a correſponding ſenſe. I could not underſtand him, but he ſeemed to me to ſpeak with "good emphaſis and good diſcretion;" his action was eaſy to him, though expreſſive and emphatical; and his countenance exhibited ſtrong marks of eloquent expreſſion. I could not help ſtaring with aſtoniſhment at a ſcene ſo new to me, and felt great approbation of the tones and manner of this extraordinary orator, though I could not underſtand a ſingle word he ſaid. He was liſtened to by all with great attention, and the Turks (albeit not uſed to the laughing mood) frequently betrayed ſtrong ſymptoms of riſibility: but in the height and torrent of his ſpeech he broke ſuddenly off, ſcampered out of the door and diſappeared. I ſet it down that he was a maniac or lunatic of an ingenious kind, and was for going away. "Stay," ſays my friend, "reſt where you are for a few minutes, let us hear further."

The orator had ſcarcely been gone three minutes, when the room was filled with the buzz of converſation, a word of which I could not underſtand, but which my guide liſtened to very attentively. At length the buzz began to grow loud, and ſoon increaſed into clamour; when a ſcene enſued of ſo very ludicrous a kind as forced me to cram my handkerchief into my mouth to ſuppreſs a laugh, or at leaſt ſo to ſtifle it as to avoid obſervation. In ſhort, they were diſputing violently; and the beards were, as I once before mentioned to you, all wagging. I became more convulſed with mirth; and my friend ſeeing that I was likely to give offence, took me under the arm and hurried me out of the coffee-houſe; we retired into a porch in the caravanſera, where I gave vent to my ſuppreſſed laughter till my ſides were ſore and my eyes ran tears.

"In the name of God, my friend!" ſaid I, "tell me what is the meaning of all that extravagant ſcene to which we have juſt now been witneſs: who is that madman that ſpoke ſo much? and why did they all quarrel after he went away?"

"Come, come," ſaid he, "let us retire to my houſe, and I will there explain the whole of it to you, from beginning to ending."

I accordingly accompanied him home, where we found a very gay circle aſſembled, to whom he deſcribed my aſtoniſhment; recounting my immoderate laughter, till they all laughed very nearly as immoderately as myſelf. "You muſt know," ſaid he, addreſſing himſelf to me, "that he whom you took to be a madman, is one of the moſt celebrated compoſers and tellers of ſtories in Aſia, and only wants the aid of printing to be perhaps as eminent in reputation for making Contes, as Marmontel or Madame D'Anois. As we paſſed along I heard his voice, and, knowing it, reſolved to let you ſee him, and brought you in for that purpoſe. He was entertaining the company with a very curious, intereſting, and comical ſtory; the ſubject

ject of which was avarice; the hero a miſer of the name of Caſſem. His miſery and avarice are repreſented in it as bringing him into a variety of ſcrapes, which waſte his wealth: and his character is drawn with ſuch ſtrength of colouring, and marked with ſuch groteſque lines of humour—he related it moreover with ſo much wit, in ſuch admirable language, and embelliſhed and enforced it with ſuch appropriate action, utterance and emphaſis—that it riveted, as you ſaw, the attention of all his auditors, and extorted laughter even from Turkiſh gravity."—"But how came he to break off ſo ſuddenly?" ſaid I.

"That," returned my friend, "is a part of the art of his profeſſion, without which he could not live: juſt as he gets to a moſt intereſting part of the ſtory, when he has wound the imagination of his auditors up to the higheſt climax of expectation, he purpoſely breaks off to make them eager for the reſt. He is ſure to have them all next day, with additional numbers who come on their report, and he makes his terms to finiſh the ſtory."—"Why then," interrupted I, "why did they who remained behind fall diſputing?"

"That I will explain to you" ſaid he. "Juſt as he broke off. Caſſem, the miſer (who, as far as I heard, ſeems as well done as Moliere's Avare) having already ſuffered a thouſand whimſical misfortunes and diſapidations of fortune, is brought before the cadi for digging in his garden, on the preſumption that he was digging for treaſure. As ſoon as the hiſtorian was gone, they firſt applauded him, and then began to diſcuſs the ſtory—which they one and all agreed in praiſing highly; and when they came to talk of the probable iſſue of the ſequel of it, there were almoſt as many opinions as there were men in the company; each mentioned his own, and they went to loggerheads, as you ſaw, about it—when the chance is a thouſand to one, that not one of them was near the mark. One in particular ſurmiſed that Caſſem would be married to the cadi's daughter; which gave great offence to ſome, and roufed another of the company to declare, that he was well aſſured in his conſcience that Caſſem would be brought to the baſtinado or the ſtake, or elſe hanged, in the ſequel."

"And is it poſſible," ſaid I, "that a group of twenty or thirty rational beings can be ſo far bereft of all common ſenſe, as to diſpute upon the reſult of a contingency, which abſolutely depends on the arbitrary fancy of an acknowledged fabricator of falſehoods?"

"*C'eſt vrai*, monſieur!" and thereby they demonſtrate the power of the poet (for poet we may well call him); and *entre nous*, I doubt whether it is not more rational, as well as more fair, to diſpute what the *denouement* ought to be before, than after the inventor of the piece has diſpoſed of it, as is the practice with us. When he has once finiſhed his fable, you will find them all content, and the voice of criticiſm ſilent. Now in France or England, our critics lie *perdue*, in order to attack the poet, let him finiſh his performance how he may. But you will recollect, monſieur, that in Turky criticiſm is the honeſt ſpontaneous iſſue of the heart, and with us is a trade, where ſometimes lucre, ſometimes vanity, but oftener than both, envy and malice direct the deciſion, and diſpoſe to cavil and cenſure.—"But we will go again to-morrow;" continued he, "probably he will be there to conclude or proceed further with his ſtory;" I agreed to this, and we parted.

On the next day we went, and not ſeeing the orator in his place, lounged about the caravanſera, and going to another coffee-houſe found him declaiming with all his might. My friend told me that the ſtory he was now on was quite different from the former: however we watched his motions ſo effectually that we got the concluſion of the ſtory of Caſſem, which completely diſappointed the prognoſtics of the two conflicting Turkiſh critics; for Caſſem was neither baſtinadoed, ſtaked, nor hanged, nor married to the cadi's daughter, but lived to ſee that extreme avarice was folly; and to be ſenſible that to make the proper uſe of the goods of this life is to enjoy them.

THE DELUSIONS OF THE HEART.——A TALE.

BY ANNA MARIA PORTER.

Celeſtial Happineſs, whene'er ſhe ſtoops.
To viſit earth, one ſhrine the goddeſs finds,
And one alone to make her ſweet amends
For abſent heaven—the boſom of a friend,
Where heart meets heart, reciprocally ſoft,
Each other's pillow to repoſe divine! *Young.*

MIRANDA was born of parents, whoſe fortune and rank in England obliged them to mix too much with the gay and diſſipated. Her own mother died, when ſhe was but an infant:—her father, ſhortly after, was married to a lady of beauty and diſtinction. Lady Hundſon, her mother-in-law, had juſt attained that time of life, when youth, blending with age, produces a certain majeſty, that, perhaps, is as pleaſing as the ſoftneſs of tenderer years;—ſhe was four and thirty, of a tall ſtature, a graceful eaſe in her ſhape that was irreſiſtible. As her education had been principally in the *grand monde*, her notions of female charms were alone confined to the body; and as nature had ſo lavithly endowed her, ſhe made no ſcruple of ſecuring as many hearts as ſhe could allure; although her attractions were upon the wane, and her hand the property of a deſerving huſband.

Miranda, her daughter in-law, was whatever the moſt brilliant fancy could conceive. The general expreſſion of her figure, and face, was feminine ſweetneſs, angelic purity, and manly ſenſe. The beauty of her form was in harmony with the lovelineſs of her mind; where a brilliant imagination gathered freſh animation from an extenſive knowledge, and a ſenſibility that ſoftened all her manners. To this ſhe added a ſublimity of ſoul, an unbounded candour and generoſity, purified by the moſt rational and ardent devotion.

Such a being was Miranda Hundſon, at the age of eighteen. Solitude was her greateſt deſire, and faſhionable life her mother's; who, appearing to give up to her daughter's inclinations, permitted her to abſent herſelf from the giddy circles whenever ſhe pleaſed. To the eye of Lord Hundſon, (whoſe characteriſtic was eaſy good nature,) it ſeemed indulgence in his wife, who, in reality, allowed it from no other motive, than the apprehenſion of his child's commencing her rival: and thinking it more to her advantage to bury ſuch attractions in obſcurity—ſhe rather encouraged, than repreſſed her ardent love of the ſilent pleaſures of nature. In ſhort, this thoughtleſs woman had no more than a habitual regard for a daughter whoſe worth made her to be adored by every one elſe. His Lordſhip loved her above all the world, his wife excepted.—Would to heaven he had loved her even above her!—But giving up to the ſtrong power of his lady, he was often obliged to quit his old manſion for the capital; and while he was running the glittering maze of licentious revelry with his partner, the mild Miranda was penſively ſtraying amid the romantic and ſublime beauties of Hundſon Caſtle.

As her ideas were rich and exalted, ſhe delighted in that ſort of reading which was congenial with the purity of her own mind. The moſt celebrated poems and romances were ever in her hand; amongſt the latter, Sir Philip Sidney's *Arcadia* held a diſtinguiſhed place. Secluded as ſhe was from the world, ſhe formed an imaginary one of her own, ſtill more refined than that in her favourite authors. She conſidered, that, as every thing is in a ſtate of improvement, it muſt alſo advance in excellence; little dreaming, that this earth, contrary to all other things, degenerates every day from that unſullied innocence of heart and manners, which prevailed in the early years of our firſt fathers. In the creation of her brain, vice was a monſter ſeldom beheld, againſt which the

whole community of the good were armed to deſtroy. Such was the ſtate of her ideas, when her parents arrived from the capital to ſpend the ſummer at the caſtle.

Lady Hundſon brought a numerous retinue of fluttering coxcombs, and inſolent fellows, who were in faſhion, to adorn her triumph in the country; among which, were thinly ſtrewn, a few men of ſenſe and diſcernment, who had been invited from politeneſs by her, and from a ſincere eſteem by her lord. In this number was a younger ſon of an ancient, though not now affluent family:—he was no leſs diſtinguiſhed for the elegance of his manners and figure, than for the knowledge with which his mind was ſtored.—Eſſex Plantagenet was three and twenty, joining to a graceful figure an Agamemnon's dignity:—his features were perfectly beautiful, animated by the fire of youth, and the benignity of enthuſiaſtic philanthropy:—his eyes were dark and radiant, full of ardent expreſſion, tempered with ſweet complacency; his manners were replete with urbanity and gentleneſs; his converſation was refined, poetical, and elegant. The charms of his perſon and of his behaviour had ſunk deep into the heart of Lady Hundſon; unconſciouſly he held the firſt place there. Being in love with him, another conſideration ſtimulated her to the deſign of making a conqueſt of him; ſhe ſuppoſed, that the adding ſuch a lover to her train, who joined the informed to the poliſhed man, would, beſides gratifying her own wiſhes, render her the envy of the women and the purſuit of the men. Plantagenet was ſo far from being captivated by her charms, that he abſented himſelf from her company whenever he could, with good breeding; and then, with a book in his hand, would ſtroll through the walks of a gloomy foreſt, which enveloped the caſtle.

In theſe walks he often met with Miranda, whom he joined, and purſuing with her his walk, would enter into diſcourſe, which, by degrees, unfolded the beauty of his fair companion's mind. Diſcovering her diſpoſition, he with rapture expreſſed congenial ſentiments:—he joined with her in the opinion, that the tendereſt friendſhip could ſubſiſt betwixt perſons of different ſexes, without one particle of love mingling with it:—he owned to Miranda, that his heart ſprang towards her with a powerful ſympathy. The beautiful innocent, whoſe breaſt was the treaſury of every warm and generous virtue; candidly told him, it had been long her wiſh to poſſeſs a ſincere friend; and as in him ſhe found every requiſite qualification, ſhe ſhould make no ſcruple of repoſing any of her diſquietudes in his boſom. After that moment, they were ſeldom ſeparate. The charms of Hundſon caſtle were a never-failing ſource of admiration to both.

The antique remains of a ruined abbey, that formed a principal object in their views, was the place allotted for their meeting every cool evening; where, from the twilight, until the moon ſilvered the heavens, Plantagenet, with the arm of Miranda locked in his, would wander amid the fragments of the mouldering monuments, which had once decorated the ſpot where lay the corpſes of beauty or of courage.

Lady Hundſon was, for ſome time, a ſtranger to theſe nocturnal pleaſures; and had for ever remained ſo, but for the artleſs candour of her daughter, who, conceiving that no breaſt was inſenſible to the charms which enraptured hers, entreated her mother to become one of the party with her and Eſſex. Her ladyſhip was inflamed with rage, and ſtung at the idea of her not being powerful enough to gain a youth, whom ſhe imagined Miranda had ſubdued, from that moment delivered up her heart to all the horrors of jealouſy and revenge. Miranda, far from diſcovering the ſentiments of her mother, regretted, with unfeigned ſorrow, that ſhe ſhould loſe the moſt refined bliſs, for the ſake of her viſitants (the reaſon which Lady Hundſon had given for not aſſenting to her wiſh), but hoped, when they quitted the caſtle, her mother, then at liberty,

berty, might participate in her happineſs.

Plantagenet and Miſs Hundſon ſtill continued their walks. One evening Eſſex being longer in his ſtay than uſual, Miranda, who was waiting for him in the broken cloiſter of the abbey, took out her pencil, and wrote the following ſonnet, as the ideas fled acroſs her fancy.

ADDRESS TO TWILIGHT.

How pleaſing, twilight, are thy ſoft'ning ſhades,
Which blend the diſtant proſpect with the near,
Whoſe glimm'ring gloom the mould'ring tomb pervades—
The tomb that calls the ſentimental tear.
See riſing Cynthia, 'mid her tending maids,
Above yon hoar-cliff, ſlow her beauties rear!
Before her ſilver light thy ſoftneſs fades,
Sweet light that ſtreams upon each marble bier!
Beneath whoſe weight perchance there lies a part
Of one, who falling in the bloom of youth,
(How great the pang which e'er could rend a heart!)
For whom (ſad monument of ſpotleſs truth)
His miſtreſs, reckleſs of her blooming charms,
Sunk on his grave, entwin'd in death's cold arms.

She had ſcarcely finiſhed, when the tread of Plantagenet ſounded in her ears: ſhe raiſed up her beautiful blue eyes, which were ſwimming in tears of ſenſibility. Eſſex, alarmed, approached her: —"Are you weeping my dear Miranda? repoſe in the faithful breaſt of your Plantagenet, every painful ſenſation! What will give you relief, will be a pleaſure, though a melancholy one to me." "Do not alarm yourſelf, my dear friend!" (replied Miranda) I have no ſorrow to draw theſe tears; my fancy alone has done it: theſe reflections are the fountain from whence they flow," added ſhe, preſenting the paper to him. When he had peruſed it, he ſat down beſide her, and taking her hand, he held it faſt in his for ſome moments.—"Are theſe your reflections, Miranda?" ſaid he, raiſing up his large dark eyes, beaming with animation, and heaving a ſigh, that appeared half repreſſed.—"Do you in reality believe, that the heart of a female would break over the grave of her lover?"—"Yes, I do believe it indeed," returned the beautiful creature with earneſtneſs.—"And do you think, (aſked Eſſex in a heſitating voice) that a heart could break over the tomb of a friend? I feel that mine would burſt on yours—and if friendſhip is not capable of ſuch ſtrong emotions, what is it then?"—He ſtarted as he pronounced this, and, ſpringing up, quitted her hand, and ſhot through the cloiſter. What is it then? ſtill rung in the ears of the agitated Miranda. A thouſand times ſhe aſked herſelf the queſtion; and as often checked the riſing ideas which drowned her diſturbed ſenſes.—"It is friendſhip ſurely!" (at laſt ſhe replied,) "I feel that friendſhip is capable of ſuch exquiſite emotion; for my heart at this inſtant is ſuſceptible of every agony which appears to wring that of my beloved Plantagenet." —Satisfied with this, ſhe purſued her walk, in hopes of meeting him; but in vain; at laſt ſhe diſcovered his figure, beneath the ſhelter of a projecting cliff, that ſwelled from the ſide of the mountain. "Eſſex," cried ſhe, in the higheſt note of her melodious voice. He ſtarted at the ſound, and riſing, fled among the thick trees of the foreſt.—"Cruel friend!" exclaimed ſhe, in the bittereſt diſappointment;—"If love is to baniſh friendly kindneſs from the human heart, why did I ever liſten to his divine raptures, which breathed more than mortal animation? Platonic regard is now no where but in the breaſt of the rejected Miranda." Venting her feelings in a thouſand exclamations, mingled with tears, and the heavieſt ſighs, ſhe at laſt reached the caſtle; and retiring to her chamber, ſpent the night in ſleepleſs anxiety, or in feveriſh ſlumber.

The ſun roſe in all its radiance; but to the tear-wet eyes of Miranda, all his glories were hateful; her ſoul thirſted for the dewy evening, and the light of the moon, when the converſe of Plantagenet, ſhe hoped, would return to its former calm regard. Theſe ideas ſhe was not ſuffered long to indulge. When ſhe was buſy in robing herſelf for the day, one of her ſervants brought her a let-

letter. On breaking open the ſeal, ſhe diſcovered the ſignature of Plantagenet: eagerly peruſing it, ſhe found it contained theſe words:

"Adored Miranda!

"The charm is now diſſolved, and I am reſtored to my ſenſes. I have cheated myſelf with an illuſion, which has deſtroyed me. A heart formed of colder materials than that of the unhappy Plantagenet, might have beheld you with the coldneſs of Platonic eſteem; but it was vain to hope it from mine. The one queſtion that I aſked myſelf has undeceived me—has awakened me from a ſweet dilirium, into which the ſyren ſweetneſs of your charms had lulled me. You eſteem me, but it may be fated that your heart ſhall throb with love for ſome luckier youth.—Ah, Miranda! think with a ſigh on the paſſions which now whirl my brain to phrenzy; at preſent, thy gentle nature can conceive none of its fury.—Adieu! I fly you for your repoſe.—I yet retain enough of purity in my deſires, to prefer your happineſs to that of the wretched ESSEX PLANTAGENET."

Miranda, with a voice that faultered with her attempts to check the thickening ſobs, eagerly inquired of the ſervant, if Plantagenet was at Hundſon: he anſwered that he had left it before day-break, after wandering all night through the foreſt. Miranda haſtily fled towards the abbey, and flinging herſelf down upon one of the tombs, gave vent to the feelings which ſhe had ſo long reſtrained.—"Ah, Eſſex? (cried ſhe) are you then unhappy, and I the cauſe?—Would to heaven the dear deluſion had for ever continued! Miranda and Plantagenet had then been bleſt!—Does he think my heart fated to throb for another!—Oh! no, no, it can never feel greater agonies than now."——A glimmering of truth ſhot acroſs her mind.—"And do I love too?" exclaimed ſhe, in wild amaze.—"Is it poſſible that I alſo have been deceived?—If it is to prize the happineſs of another more than your own—to doat on every accent that his lips utter—to think, to talk, to wiſh for nothing elſe than him—I love—certain I do.—Could I be content and be united to another?—Could I be unhappy and his wife?—No; we both love, and with an ardour unſpeakable!"—From that inſtant, ſhe delivered herſelf up to the moſt paſſionate warmth.

The cloiſter, where for ſo many nights they had taſted the pureſt pleaſure, was now idolized with fervid adoration: the huge cliff, where ſhe had taken her laſt view of him, became an object no leſs adored: ſhe would carve his name in its chalky boſom, and weep over it when it was finiſhed. Love, cheriſhed by ſolitude and memory, burnt up her ſoul: ſhe pined for the return of Plantagenet, a return for which ſhe dared hardly hope.

While her mind was in this perturbed ſtate, a Captain William Bentick arrived at Hundſon Caſtle. He was a man of an exalted mind; a heart full of ſenſibility; and an appearance peculiarly pleaſing. The ſoftneſs of his manners bore ſo ſtrong a reſemblance to Plantagenet, that Miranda's heart, bending down with the weight of ſorrow that oppreſſed it, clung to him with a more than common regard. She found in Bentinck all the ſoul ſhe wiſhed for in a friend. She ſighed to herſelf, and thought, as ſhe gazed upon him—"I will not deceive myſelf again—I have a pure, a Platonic regard for William Bentinck."—Miranda herſelf was too gentle, too lovely, too intereſting a character, to paſs unnoticed by one of the young officer's ſentimental mind: he ſought every opportunity of cultivating a friendſhip, which, with her, he would conſider as the ſweeteſt pleaſure upon earth.

His delicate attentions, his brotherly affection, and often hinted wiſhes, at length won ſo far upon the ſoul of Miranda, that ſhe accepted him as a friend—her heart had long before nominated her his. From that hour he attached himſelf principally to her, and continually accompanied her in her rambles.

(*To be continued.*)

DE-

DESCRIPTION OF THE TURKISH LADIES; AND OF THE WELSH LADIES.

TURKISH LADIES.

THE women in their perſons are rather engaging than handſome. It has been remarked, that they were pretty in infancy, but changed for the worſe as they grew up: yet they retain for ever the fine piercing eye, and many, to the laſt, poſſeſs their exquiſite features, tho' not their complexion. They do not wear ſtays, and are at little pains to preſerve their ſhape. In general, they are low in ſtature, and ſuch as are tall, for the moſt part ſtoop. The women of condition affect a ſtately gait, but walk inelegantly, and the carriage of their body is devoid of that eaſe, and air, to which an European eye has been accuſtomed. The dreſs in which they appear abroad, is not calculated to ſet off the perſon; the veil ſhows their ſhape to diſadvantage, the legs are awkwardly concealed by the boots, and even without them, their movement is not ſo elegantly eaſy as that of their arms: which may be the reaſon that they appear to moſt advantage when ſitting on the Divan.

The tranſient manner in which the Turkiſh women can only be ſeen by a ſtranger, renders it difficult, if not impoſſible, to ſpeak decidedly of their beauty, in compariſon with that of the women of other countries, who are ſeen with more familiarity. Their dreſs and veil, which are ſo diſadvantageous to their ſhape, may, perhaps, (the latter particularly) be of advantage to their looks. I have had occaſion to ſee great numbers, and thought them, in general, handſomer than the Chriſtian, and Jewiſh ladies; but I was ſometimes inclined to doubt, whether that opinion might not, in ſome degree, be aſcribed to ſeeing them partially, or when revealed in ſuch a manner, as to give relief to their beauty: it is certain, that many whoſe faces I had at firſt thought exquiſitely fine, from under a looſe veil, loſt conſiderably when more expoſed.

From Ruſſel's Hiſtory of Aleppo.

We ſhall contraſt this deſcription, with the account, given by Mrs Morgan in her *Tour through Wales*, lately publiſhed, of the

WELSH LADIES.

THE women, in general, have exceeding good natural underſtandings, but they ſeem to be too well contented with the conſciouſneſs of that, for they are not ſollicitous to cultivate them, as highly as they are capable. They love gaiety and parties of all ſorts, where chearfulneſs and freedom, banish reſtraint and formality; and their countenance is ſo eaſy and happy, that it ſeems to preclude all care.

In this deſcription I do not include all the ladies of Wales; but only to ſay, theſe ſeem to be the leading features of their natural character. I converſed with many who had not the ſmalleſt dialect; and who, to their native good humour and ſweetneſs, added polite manners, and an informed underſtanding. The moſt perfect innocence, and chearfulneſs, are viſibly depicted in their whole deportment; and this gives ſuch a youthfulneſs to their look and manner, that you may very well miſtake a woman who is near thirty to be no more than eighteen. They are very pretty, have delicate complexions, and very fine teeth, and are well made; but their ſhape has ſomething of the Dutch roundneſs and plumpneſs in it. The men are remarkably handſome, and, in proportion to their number, I never ſaw ſo many any where. They, as well as the women, "doſt the world aſide, and bid it paſs;" indeed, I fear, they have too much of this natural careleſsneſs of diſpoſition in them; for, in general, the Welſh gentlemen live up to the top of their fortunes, and very many far beyond them. The ſtrongeſt trait in the Welſh diſpoſition is, the moſt unaffected good humour; and this it is which makes them unable to withſtand any temptation that comes in the form of ſociability:

Dance

Dance and ſing, time's on the wing:
Life never knows the return of ſpring:

is a maxim they practiſe with all their heart and ſoul: by this means they certainly prolong "the ſpring," but it is ſometimes followed by a long and dreary winter.

They entertain not only hoſpitably but elegantly; and nothing can be ſo abſurd in the Engliſh, as to fancy that they differ from us materially, either in their tables, their houſes, or their dreſs. They want nothing but the laſt finiſh, that is, a high poliſh to be put upon their manners, and a greater deſire for the attainments of the head; for, in thoſe of the heart, no nation can exceed them. But if they cannot be ſaid to be arrived at the higheſt pitch of literary refinement, every one allows them to be generous, and hoſpitable, and their ſtyle and manner perfectly expreſs thoſe ineſtimable qualities.

From Mrs Morgan's Tour to Milford Haven.

ON CHARACTERS, OR ODDITIES.

THE writing of characters was a kind of wit much in faſhion, in the beginning of the laſt century. The two principal authors in this way were Sir Thomas Overbury, and Dr John Earle, tutor to Prince Charles in 1643, and, after the Reſtoration, Dean of Weſtminſter, and ſucceſſively Biſhop of Worceſter and Saliſbury. How agreeable theſe ſort of eſſays were to the public taſte, may be judged from Sir Thomas' little book having paſſed through fourteen editions before 1632, and the Biſhop's ſix between 1628 and 1633. Butler's name is alſo to be added to theſe. His characters abound in wit. But the origin of character writing, I need ſcarcely mention, is to be traced to Theophraſtus, who was a ſcholar of Ariſtotle's, and wrote in the hundred and fifteenth Olympiad, that is, above three hundred years before the Chriſtian æra. His characters juſtify the opinion Sir Richard Steele gives of him: "that his ſtrokes are always fine and exquiſite, and though they are not ſometimes violent enough to affect the imagination of a coarſe reader, cannot but give the higheſt pleaſure to every man of a refined taſte, who has a thorough inſight into human nature."

When the writers of the Engliſh periodical publications commenced their labours, they brought forward a great fund of information on human life and manners, and particularly enlivened their papers with *characters* and *oddities*. Sometimes, it is certain, they had originals before them; but at other times, it may be believed, they drew from fancy. Succeeding writers have imitated them with great felicity. All thoſe drawn by Dr Johnſon in the Rambler and Idler, are excellent, and many of thoſe in the World and Connoiſſeur are deſerving of equal praiſe. This ſpecies of wit, however, has been ſometimes miſtaken for portrait-painting, and when a character has appeared, it has been underſtood to be the full likeneſs of ſome individual; while others, equally miſtaking the matter, have condemned all ſuch *characters*, as being unnatural and groſsly improbable. Was there ever, ſay they, ſuch a man as that deſcribed by Theophraſtus as *The Diſſembler* or the *Sloven*? But the fact is, that theſe characters are intended not as biographical ſketches, but as *characteriſtics*; or, to ſpeak more properly, as the character of a certain paſſion, or folly, drawn out at its full length, and ſuch as it would be in reality, if there were no reſtraints from the wiſdom of the individual or the laws of cuſtom.

The characters, in ſome reſpect, approach to dramatic rules, which permit that an individual be drawn with only one ſet of characteriſtics; or rather, the characters of a play are theſe characters of Overbury, Steele, Addiſon, &c. perſonified, and by their peculiarities, intermixing and working upon one another, the effect of comedy or farce is produced. In the drama, with a view to produce this effect, a good man is

drawn

drawn as perfectly good, and a villain, as having no traces of goodneſs; neither of which we know to be natural, but are here neceſſary to form the fable, and create the proper intereſt which the moral is to ſerve. The ſame extravagance, therefore, which the drama allows, is alſo to be allowed to thoſe authors, who have occaſionally varied and illuſtrated their ſubjects by exhibiting characters or oddities. Some of your readers may recollect, that dramatic writers owe great obligations to the periodical writers. The character of Quidnunc, in the very entertaining farce of the Upholſterer, by Mr Murphy, is taken from a paper in the Tatler, and the *extravaganza* (for ſuch, I truſt, it is) of Inkle and Yarico, has been made the ground-work of a very popular and ſucceſsful opera.

One of Theophraſtus' characters (for I conſider him as the father of this ſpecies of writing) may ſerve to illuſtrate the ſubject.

"Diſſimulation," ſays he, "is the art of ſpeaking and acting in diſguiſe, to bring about ſome ſelfiſh deſign. The diſſembler viſits his enemy, as if he were ſo far from hating him, that he took a particular pleaſure in his converſation. He praiſes and careſſes thoſe whom he undermines, and is outwardly inconſolable for their misfortunes, while he rejoices at them in his heart. If you ſpeak ill of him, he is ſo meek as to forgive you. If you utter the moſt bitter invectives againſt him, he thanks you for telling him his faults. After having done a man an injury, he redoubles his profeſſions of friendſhip, and ſweetens him out of his reſentments. If you go to him upon any affair, which he knows cannot poſſibly be deferred, he beſeeches you to call upon him another time. He is myſterious in all his proceedings, and, to hear him talk, a man would fancy he ſpent his whole life in deliberating, without ever coming to a reſolution. He has an *under-meaning* in the moſt indifferent things he ſays. He does not ſo much as tell you, he is juſt returned from the country, that it was dark before he came to town, or that his head ached upon the road; without having a deſign upon you. When you would borrow of him, he never was ſo bare of money in his life; but, when he is really out of caſh, talks of nothing but the fullneſs of his coffers. After having liſtened very attentively to all the circumſtances of an affair, he begs your pardon for not having minded what you were talking about. He fixes his eye upon a perſon for an hour together, and immediately after never ſaw him. His memory is ſo very treacherous, that he forgets every thing he has articled with you, which is not to his advantage. He has one ſhort anſwer, which ſerves him upon all occaſions, "He will conſider of it." He cannot poſſibly comprehend an affair, which a little time before he himſelf explained to you. His anſwers are very artificial, and covered under a ſeeming ſurprize. It is impoſſible! ſays he, you amaze me! I am aſtoniſhed! He is ſo ſtartled at what you tell him, that "ſure he is not himſelf!" After a ſhort pauſe, his wonder riſes upon him. "Why," ſays he, "he told me quite another ſtory. This is all a riddle. You can never be in earneſt. I do not know how to diſbelieve you, and yet I would not willingly think ſo ill of him." Take great care that you are not miſled by ſuch broken hints, double expreſſions, and cunning exaggerations. The poiſon of a viper is not more inſinuating, or more pernicious."

Thus far Theophraſtus. Now it is probable, ſome will ſay, that this is a monſtrous caricatura, inſtead of a portrait. No human being was ever poſſeſſed of ſuch a diabolical diſpoſition. That it is a caricatura, I deny, becauſe it is not meant for a portrait; but I will grant, and I hope it is true, that no human being ever was ſo depraved. But then, it is not *one* human being we contemplate here, it is the progreſs of diſſimulation in the human mind; it is the picture of the vice. We cannot find all the lines in any one man, which go to form this picture, but ſurely we may find

find them all in a number of men, and it was from obſerving the workings and effects of diſſimulation in a number of men, that Theophraſtus drew this picture of the vice itſelf.

It may be curious to ſpeculate a little upon this ſubject. We ſhall take for granted, that no one man is ſuch an adept in diſſimulation, as to anſwer the whole of this deſcription. Let us ſee, then, how many will be neceſſary to make up the compoſition. Let us ſuppoſe a candidate at an election, who is not over nice in the means by which to ſecure his votes. The firſt four or five ſentences of the above character will ſuit him exactly. What is there deſcribed is exactly what every man muſt practice, who is regardleſs of any means that may accompliſh ſo deſirable an end. If to this man we join a profeſſed courtier, I imagine we ſhall proceed more than half down the character, and find the reſemblance very perfect. Let us only think what Lord Cheſterfield was, and the ſcene which George Bab Doddington has deſcribed. But, that candidates and courtiers may not run away with all the merit of diſſimulation, let us ſtep behind the counter, and whiſper to Mr Traffic, the grocer, a few words in his ear. "When you would borrow of him, he never was ſo bare of caſh; but, when really out of caſh, talks of nothing but the fullneſs of his coffers." Now, of this laſt character, I may obſerve, that perhaps this is the only inſtance of diſſimulation he practices, and that in every other duty of life, he is a ſincere and upright man; but the cuſtom of trade, he thinks, entitles him to ſay that he is bare of caſh, in order to preſerve his money, and to talk of the fullneſs of his coffers, in order to preſerve his credit. He is a diſſembler, it is true, but it would be harſh to impute to him the whole of the character as deſcribed by our author.

We might go on to diſtinguiſh the other individuals, who compoſe the remainder of this character, as a purſe-proud upſtart, or a *hypocrite of candour*, a lover of backbiting, and others; but theſe will ſpeak for themſelves, and it would take up too much room to particularize them. In this manner, however, we ſee, that although no one man may completely anſwer the deſcription given by Theophraſtus, yet a number, and that not a very great number, may ſoon do ſo. The greateſt diſſemblers do not always deceive, and the moſt ſincere men are not equally ſincere at all times. Theſe remarks might be extended to moſt, if not all, the characters of this author, and of the other writers who have conveyed leſſons of morality by the ſame vehicle.

There are two advantages attending this mode of writing: The one is, that by drawing the character of the paſſion, and not of the individual, it will ſerve for inſtruction at all times, and in all generations. Were Theophraſtus now living, I queſtion if the experience of modern times would enable him to improve upon what he has done. The ſecond and greateſt advantage is, that we may learn from theſe characters, how very ſhocking and unmanly certain vices are, if we do not correct their firſt appearance, but heedleſsly go on in following that which is cuſtomary, without conſidering whether it be good or evil. *Principiis obſta* ought to be our maxim; for he who has learned to indulge *a little* in diſſimulation, cannot ſay where he ſhall ſtop, and probably will not ſtop, before that which was only a ſimple vice becomes an habitual practice.

G.

CHARACTERS OF SOME WRITERS DURING THE REIGN OF QUEEN ANNE, COMPARED WITH THE PRESENT.

WHEN we conſider Swift as an author, it is fair to eſtimate his powers by their effects, and in his political pieces, they appear to have been great: but we are to conſider alſo, that no ſmall part of their efficacy was ſupplied by the paſſions of their readers: if we judge them by their internal excellence,

very

very many of the pamphlets, which are continually iſſuing from the preſs, appear to deſerve equal credit:—we will name only the letters of Junius, and the Vindiciæ Gallicæ of Mackintoſh. The force and ſpirit of Swift's wit was of the higheſt rank; but our day has produced geniuſes as original in the walks of humour; and, ſince it is impoſſible to define wit, or to eſtimate it by any rules of compoſition, we have no right to condemn the taſte of thoſe who prefer the humour of Sterne, or Walcot, to the Tale of a Tub, or the the Adventures of a Gulliver.

We will readily grant Addiſon his full praiſe—that he enchants us with all the polite and elegant graces of wit, and all the attractions of moral beauty—that his papers, in that celebrated work the Spectator, are eminently beautiful. In this mode of writing he has had many followers, who tread cloſe in his ſteps. The Connoiſſeur, the World, the Adventurer, the Eſſays of Goldſmith, the Mirror, the Idler, and the Rambler, have had, perhaps, equal effect in combating, by wit or reaſon, the reigning follies and vices of the nation. We may acknowledge the exquiſite powers of Addiſon in deſcribing life and manners: but the delicate humour with which he has drawn a few characters, cannot be placed in competition with the truth of expreſſion, and force of colouring, with which modern manners are painted in the novels of Goldſmith, Smollet, and Fielding. It muſt not be ranked with the ſublimity and pathos of Richardſon, who has created a new ſpecies of fiction, and, in ſcenes fully worthy of Shakeſpeare, has exhibited the deformity of vice, and the beauty of virtue. K.

ON THE LITERARY CHARACTER.

THE modes of life of a man of genius are often tinctured with eccentricity and enthuſiaſm. Theſe are in an external conflict with the uſages of common life. His occupations, his amuſements, and his ardour, are diſcordant to daily purſuits, and prudential habits. It is the characteriſtic of genius to diſplay no talent to ordinary men; and it is unjuſt to cenſure the latter, when they conſider him as born for no human purpoſe. Their pleaſures and their ſorrows are not his pleaſures and his ſorrows: He often appears to ſlumber in diſhonourable eaſe, while his days are paſſed in labours, more conſtant and more painful than thoſe of the manufacturer. The world is not always aware, that to meditate, to compoſe, and even to converſe with ſome, are great labours: and, as Hawkeſworth obſerves, "that wearineſs may be contracted in an arm chair."

Such men are alſo cenſured for an irritability of diſpoſition. Many reaſons might apologize for theſe unhappy variations of humour. The occupation of making a great name is, perhaps, more anxious and precarious than that of making a great fortune. We ſympathiſe with the merchant when he communicates melancholy to the ſocial circle in conſequence of a bankruptcy, or when he feels the elation of proſperity at the ſucceſs of a vaſt ſpeculation. The author is not leſs immerſed in cares, or agitated by ſucceſs: for literature has its bankruptcies and its ſpeculations.

The anxieties and diſappointments of an author, even of the moſt ſucceſsful, are incalculable. If he is learned, learning is the torment of unquenchable thirſt, and his elaborate work is expoſed to the accidental recollection of an inferior mind, as well as the fatal omiſſions of wearied vigilance. If he excels in the magic of diction, and the graces of fancy, his path is ſtrewed with roſes, but his feet bleed on inviſible yet piercing thorns. Rouſſeau has given a glowing deſcription of the ceaſeleſs inquietudes by which he acquired ſkill in the arts of compoſition; and has ſaid, that with whatever talent a man may be born, the art of writing is not eaſily obtained.

It is obſerved by M. La Harpe (an author by profeſſion) that as it has been

proved there are ſome maladies peculiar to artiſts, there are alſo ſorrows which are peculiar to them; and which the world can neither pity nor ſoften, becauſe it cannot have their conceptions. We read not without a melancholy emotion, the querulous expreſſions of men of genius. We have a little catalogue *de calamitate Literatorum*; we might *add* a volume by the *addition* of moſt of our own authors.

The votaries of the arts and ſciences are called by Cicero, Heroes of Peace; their labours, their dangers, and their intrepidity, make them heroes; but peace is rarely the ornament of their feveriſh exiſtence.

Some are now only agreeable, who might have been great writers, had their application to ſtudy, and the modes of their life, been different. In Mr Greaves' lively recollections of his friend Mr Shenſtone, are ſome judicious obſervations on this ſubject. He has drawn a compariſon between the elevated abilities of Gray, and the humble talents of Shenſtone: and he has eſſayed to ſhew, that it was the accidental circumſtances of Gray's place of birth, education, his admittance into ſome of the beſt circles, and his aſſiduous application to ſcience, which gave him that ſuperiority over the indolence, the retirement, and the inertion of a want of patronage, which made Shenſtone, as Gray familiarly ſaid, "hop round his walks" like a bird in a ſtring.

Men of genius are often reverenced only where they are known by their writings. In the romance of life, they are divinities; in its hiſtory, they are men. From errors of the mind, and derelictions of the heart, they may not be exempt; theſe are perceived by their acquaintance, who can often diſcern only theſe qualities. The defects of great men are the conſolation of the dunces.

For their foibles it ſeems more difficult to account than for their vices; for a violent paſſion depends on its direction to become either excellence or depravity; but why their exalted mind ſhould not preſerve them from the imbecilities of fools, appears a mere caprice of nature. A curious liſt may be formed of

Fears of the brave and follies of the wiſe.
Johnſon.

In the note underneath, I have thrown together a few facts which may be paſſed over by thoſe who have no taſte for literary anecdotes *.

But it is alſo neceſſary to acknowledge, that men of genius are often unjuſtly reproached with foibles. The ſports of a vacant mind are miſunderſtood as follies. The ſimplicity of truth may appear vanity, and the conſciouſneſs of ſuperiority, envy. Nothing is more uſual than our ſurpriſe at ſome great writer or artiſt contemning the labours of another, whom the public cheriſh with equal approbation. We place it to the account of his envy, but perhaps this opinion is erroneous, and claims a conciſe inveſtigation.

Every ſuperior writer has a manner of his own, with which he has been long converſant, and too often inclines to judge of the merit of a performance

* Voiture was the ſon of a vintner, and, like our Prior, was ſo mortified whenever reminded of his original occupation, that it was ſaid of him, that wine which cheared the heart of all men, ſickened that of Voiture. Rouſſeau, the poet, was the ſon of a cobler; and when his honeſt parent waited at the door of the theatre, to embrace his ſon on the ſucceſs of his firſt piece, the inhuman poet repulſed the venerable father with inſult and contempt. Akenſide ever conſidered his lameneſs as an unſupportable misfortune, ſince it continually reminded him of his origin, being occaſioned by the fall of a cleaver from one of his father's blocks, a reſpectable butcher. Milton delighted in contemplating his own perſon, and the engraver not having reached our ſublime bard's "ideal grace," he has pointed his indignation in four iambics. Among the complaints of Pope, is that of "the pictured ſhape." Even the ſtrong-minded Johnſon would not be painted "blinking Sam." Mr Boſwell tells us, that Goldſmith attempted to ſhew his agility to be ſuperior to the dancing of an ape, whoſe praiſe had occaſioned him a fit of jealouſy, but he failed in imitating his rival. The inſcription under Boileau's portrait, deſcribing his character with laviſh panegyric, and a preference to Juvenal and Horace, is unfortunately known to have been written by himſelf.

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by the degree it attains of his favourite manner. He errs, becauſe impartial men of taſte are addicted to no manner, but love whatever is exquiſite. We often ſee readers draw their degree of comparative merit, from the manner of their favourite author; an author does the ſame, that is, he draws it from himſelf. Such a partial ſtandard of taſte is erroneous; but it is more excuſable in the author than the reader.

This obſervation will ſerve to explain ſeveral curious phenomena in literature. The witty Cowley deſpiſed the natural Chaucer; the claſſical Boileau, the rough ſublimity of Crebillon; the forcible Corneille, the tender Racine; the affected Marivaux, the familiar Moliere; the artificial Gray, the ſimple Shenſtone. Each alike judged by that peculiar manner he had long formed. In a free converſation, they might have contemned each other; and a dunce, who had liſtened without taſte or underſtanding, if he had been a haberdaſher in anecdotes, would have haſtened to repoſit in his warehouſe of literary falſities, a long declamation on the vanity and envy of theſe great men.

It has long been acknowledged, that every work of merit, the more it is examined, the greater the merit will appear. The moſt maſterly touches, and the reſerved graces, which form the pride of the artiſt, are not obſervable till after a familiar and conſtant meditation. What is moſt refined is leaſt obvious; and to ſome muſt remain unperceived for ever.

But aſcending from theſe elaborate ſtrokes in compoſition, to the views and deſigns of an author, the more profound and extenſive theſe are, the more they elude the reader's apprehenſion. I refine not too much when I ſay, that the author is conſcious of beauties, that are not in his compoſition. The happieſt writers are compelled to ſee ſome of their moſt magnificent ideas float along the immenſity of mind, beyond the feeble graſp of expreſſion. Compare the ſtate of the author with that of the reader; how copious and overflowing is the mind of the one to the other? how more ſenſibly alive to a variety of exquiſite ſtrokes which the other has not yet perceived? the author is familiar with every part, and the reader has but a vague notion of the whole. How many noble conceptions of Rouſſeau are not yet maſtered? How many profound reflections of Monteſquieu are not yet underſtood? How many ſubtile leſſons are yet in Locke, which no preceptor can teach!

Such, among others, are the reaſons which may induce an author to expreſs himſelf in language which may ſound like vanity. To be admired, is the noble ſimplicity of the ancients, (imitated by a few elevated minds among the moderns,) in expreſſing with ardour the conſciouſneſs of genius. We are not more diſpleaſed with Dryden than with Cicero, when he acquaints us of the great things he has done, and thoſe he purpoſes to do. Modern modeſty might, perhaps, to ſome be more engaging, if it were modeſty; but our artificial bluſhes are like the ladies' temporary rouge, ever ready to colour the face on any occaſion. Some will not place their names to their books, yet prefix it to their advertiſements; others pretend to be the editors of their own works; ſome compliment themſelves in the third perſon; and many, concealed under the ſhade of anonymous criticiſm, form panegyrics, as elaborate and long as Pliny's on Trajan, of their works and themſelves; yet, in a converſation, ſtart at a compliment and quarrel at a quotation. Such modeſt authors reſemble certain ladies, who in public are equally celebrated for the coldeſt chaſtity.

Conſciouſneſs of merit characteriſes men of genius; but it is to be lamented, that the illuſions of ſelf-love are not diſtinguiſhable from the realities of conſciouſneſs. Yet if we were to take from ſome their pride of exultation, we annihilate the germ of their excellence. The perſuaſion of a juſt poſterity ſmoothed the ſleepleſs pillow, and ſpread a ſunſhine in the ſolitude of Bacon, Monteſquieu, and Newton; of Cervantes,

Gray, and Milton. Men of genius anticipate their contemporaries, and know they are ſuch, long before the tardy conſent of the public.

They have alſo been accuſed of the meaneſt adulations; it is certain that many have had the weakneſs to praiſe unworthy men, and ſome the courage to erafe what they have written. A young writer unknown, yet languiſhing for encouragement, when he firſt finds the notice of a perſon of ſome eminence, has expreſſed himſelf in language which gratitude, a finer reaſon than reaſon itſelf, inſpired. Strongly has Milton expreſſed the ſenſations of this paſſion, "the debt immenſe of endleſs gratitude" Who ever pays an "immenſe debt" in ſmall ſums?

From D'Iſraeli's Eſſay.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE PORTUGUESE.

FROM MURPHY'S TRAVELS IN PORTUGAL.

THE inhabitants of Liſbon may be ranked under four claſſes, viz. the nobility, the clergy, the traders, and the labouring people. The obſervations I am about to offer on each claſs, contain very little more than may be collected by every one in the ſtreets or the roads, in markets or cottages. To proceed in the moſt natural order, we ſhould begin with the pedeſtals of the ſtate; but, for once, we ſhall reverſe the order of the ſtructure, and commence with what is called "the Corinthian capitals of poliſhed ſociety."

The nobility may be conſidered as a body entirely diſtinct from the other three; the principal affairs of the ſtate are committed to their truſt: they reſide in the capital, or its environs, and ſeldom viſit their eſtates in the provinces. They eſteem it an honour to be born in the capital, and alſo to dwell there. They are educated likewiſe at Liſbon, in a college founded for the purpoſe by King Joſeph. Hence it is called the Collegio dos Nobres, the College of Nobles. Prior to the eſtabliſhment of this college, they were educated at Coimbra, a place apparently much better adapted for that purpoſe, as it poſſeſſes many advantages not to be found in a commercial city. The fragrance of the air, the ſtillneſs of the country, and the delightful proſpects with which Coimbra abounds, are great incitements to ſtudy; beſides, it is enriched with immenſe literary treaſures, the accumulation of ages; and its buildings are very magnificent. Now, the ſeminary at Liſbon is deficient in all theſe points. It appears, therefore, that the nobility have made a bad exchange. There is a wide difference between a college of nobles and a noble college.

The nobility, comparatively ſpeaking, are not very rich; for though their patrimonies are large, their rents are ſmall. I doubt if any of them has ever ſeen a map of his eſtate, or exactly knows its boundaries. If ever they deſign to turn their attention toward the conſtructing of roads and canals, and not conſider agriculture a purſuit unworthy of gentlemen, they will become the richeſt nobility in Europe, on account of the vaſt extent of their landed poſſeſſions.

In the diſtribution of their fortunes, they ſhew great prudence without the appearance of parſimony. A country wherein there are no race-horſes, licenſed gambling houſes, or expenſive miſtreſſes, a gentleman may live ſplendidly upon a moderate income; fortunately theſe allurements to diſſipation are unknown to them. Nor do they excite the envy of the poor by midnight orgies or gilded chariots. Their time is ſpent between their duty at court, and the ſocial enjoyments of private parties.

The fine arts, which, to the ſuperior claſſes of every nation of Europe, are ſources of the moſt refined pleaſure, are almoſt entirely neglected by the nobility of this country; neither do they appear to take much pleaſure in the cultivation of the ſciences, though they poſ-

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ſeſs moſt excellent capacity for both. Their lives are an even tenor of domeſtic felicities, not remarkable for brilliant actions, and but rarely ſtained by vice. The fame of their illuſtrious anceſtors juſtly entitles them to every honour and reſpect; but while they glory in the remembrance of their atchievements, they ſeem to forget their maxims. It muſt be allowed, however, that they poſſeſs many amiable qualities. They are religious, temperate, and generous, faithful to their friends, charitable to the diſtreſſed, and warmly attached to their ſovereign; whoſe approbation, and a peaceful retirement, conſtitute the greateſt happineſs of their lives.

With reſpect to the clergy, I was not furniſhed with information ſufficient to form an accurate eſtimate of their true character, and I ſhall not preſume to ſpeak from report of ſo reſpectable a body. Among thoſe with whom I had the honour to be acquainted, I found ſome poſſeſſed of great liberality and talents; in proof of this, I need only mention his grace the Biſhop of Beja, whoſe piety and learning would do honour to the Apoſtolic or Auguſtan ages. I might alſo inſtance the Abbé Corrêa, chaplain to his Grace the Duke de Alafoens, and Father de Souza, author of ſeveral pieces on the Arabic language.

There are ſeveral other men of eminent talents among the clergy, but concealed in gloomy cells; and what is extraordinary, the greater are their talents, the more careful are they in ſecluding themſelves from all communication with the world. It may be aſked then, why they do not oblige the world with ſome of their acquirements? The reaſon is very obvious; the Portugueſe language is ſo little known, that there is little or no ſale for books written in that language out of the country, and in it, reading is very far from being general; very few books, therefore, will defray the expence of printing and paper, eſpecially if they treat on ſcientific ſubjects. Thus are men of letters deterred from making themſelves known through this laudable channel, and the world is deprived of their experience and wiſdom.

It is true, that in all the learned profeſſions, men will be found who would render more ſervice to the community in an humbler ſphere, and among the clergy there are, I am ſorry to add, but too many of this deſcription, who are better calculated by nature and education to follow the tail of the plough, than to diſcharge the important ties of that ſacred profeſſion.

The merchants are remarkably attentive to buſineſs; and, as far as I could learn, juſt and punctual in their dealings: they live on a friendly footing with the foreign traders, who reſide here, particularly the Engliſh. Bankruptcies are ſeldom known among them, and they are careful in avoiding litigations; for it is a well known fact, that the gentlemen of the long robe in Portugal, are not to be ſurpaſſed even by their brethren of the Engliſh court of Chancery, in the art of protracting a ſuit.

A Liſbon merchant paſſes his hours in the following manner: he goes to prayers at eight o'clock, to change at eleven, dines at one, ſleeps till three, eats fruit at four, and ſups at nine; the intermediate hours are employed in the counting-houſe, in paying viſits, or playing at cards.

To viſit any one above the rank of a tradeſman, it is neceſſary to wear a ſword and chapeau; if the family you viſit be in mourning, you muſt alſo wear black; the ſervants would not conſider a viſitant as a gentleman unleſs he came in a coach; to viſit in boots would be an unpardonable offence, unleſs you wear ſpurs at the ſame time. The maſter of the houſe precedes the viſitant on his going out, the contrary order takes place in coming in.

The common people of Liſbon and its environs are a laborious and hardy race; many of them, by frugal living, lay up a decent competence for old age; it is painful to behold the trouble they are obliged to take for want of proper

implements to carry on their work. Their cars have the rude appearance of the earlieſt ages; theſe vehicles are ſlowly drawn by two ſtout oxen. The corn is ſhelled by the treading of the ſame animals as in the days of the Iſraelites; hence, probably, the ſcripture proverb, *Thou ſhalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth the corn.* They have many other cuſtoms, which, to us, appear very ſingular; for example, women ſit with the left ſide toward the horſe's head when they ride. A poſtillion rides on the left horſe. Footmen play at cards while they are waiting for their maſters. A taylor ſits at his work like a ſhoemaker. A hair-dreſſer appears on Sundays with a ſword, a cockade, and two watches, or at leaſt two watch-chains. A tavern is known by a vine buſh. A houſe to be let, by a piece of blank paper. An accoucheuſe door, by a white croſs. And a Jew is known by his extra-Catholic devotion.

The lower claſs, of both ſexes, are very fond of gaudy apparel; we obſerve even the fiſh-women with trinkets and brackets of gold about the neck and wriſt. The fruit-women are diſtinguiſhed by a particular dreſs.

All the drudgery is performed by Galicians, who may be called the hewers of wood and drawers of water of this metropolis; they are patient, induſtrious, and faithful to a proverb. One of the principal employments, in which they are daily engaged, is ſupplying the citizens with water, which they carry on their ſhoulders in ſmall wooden barrels from the different fountains.

Every Galician, in this ſervitude, is obliged, by the police of the city, to carry one of theſe veſſels, filled with water, to his lodgings, every night, and, in caſe of fire, to haſten with it to aſſiſt in extinguiſhing the flames, at the firſt ſound of the fire-bell: any neglect in this reſpect is ſeverely puniſhed; on the contrary, they are ſure to be rewarded in proportion to their vigilance. But the people are ſeldom viſited by that dreadful ſcourge: during my reſidence here, there was not an inſtance of any accident by fire.

In the houſes of foreign merchants, the Galicians are the only ſervants employed, and many of the Portugueſe prefer them to the natives in that capacity; they cook the victuals, clean the rooms, and make the beds. If there be any female ſervants in the houſe, under the age of five and thirty, they are inviſible, except to the miſtreſs and her daughters; after this age they are left to their own diſcretion, as their charms are then ſuppoſed to be ſufficiently faded to render them ſecure from the invaſions of gallantry.

The ladies ſeldom breath the pure air, except in their ſhort excurſions to the next chapel, which they viſit at leaſt once a day.

The Portugueſe ladies poſſeſs many amiable qualities! they are chaſte, modeſt, and extremely affectionate to their kindred. No woman goes out of doors without the permiſſion of her huſband or parents. To avoid all ſuſpicion, men, even though relations, are not allowed to viſit their apartments, or to ſit beſide them in public places. Hence their lovers are ſeldom gratified with a ſight of them, except in the churches; here they make ſigns and ſignals:

> Addreſs and compliment by viſion,
> Make love and court by intuition.
>
> *Hudibras.*

Notwithſtanding the watchful eye of the duenna, the lovers contrive to exchange billet-doux, and that in ſo ſubtile a manner, that none can perceive it whoſe breaſt glows not with a ſimilar flame. The little boys who attend at the altar, are often the meſſengers on theſe occaſions. When one of theſe wingleſs cupids receives the letter, he makes his way through the audience till he approaches the fair one, then he throws himſelf on his knees, repeating his *Ave Maris ſtella*, and beating his breaſt; after finiſhing his ejaculations and croſſing his forehead, he falls on his face and hands, and fervently kiſſes the ground; in the mean time he conveys

veys the letter under the lady's drapery and brings back another.

At other times when the lovers are coming out of the church, their hands meet, as it were by chance, in the holy water font; by this means they exchange billets, and enjoy the delectable pleaſure of preſſing each other's fingers.

Various are the contrivances to which they are compelled to reſort, in order to elude ſuſpicion; and in no part of their lives do they evince more prudence than during their courtſhip. Their natural diſpoſition to ſecrecy is the means of their continuing for years under the impreſſion of the tender paſſion; and they muſt have fallen victims to it, were it not that refined, that virtuous, love which Guevara deſcribes.

"Arde y no quema; alumbra y no danna; quema y no conſume, reſplende y no laſtima, purifica y no abraſa; y aun calienta y no congoxa.—It glows, but ſcorches not; it enlightens, but hurts not; it conſumes not, though it burns; it dazzles not, though it glitters; it refines without deſtroying; and though it be hot, yet it is not painful."

Marriage feaſts are attended with vaſt expence; the reſources of the lower claſs are often exhauſted in the preparations made on theſe occaſions. The nuptial bed-chamber is ornamented in the moſt coſtly manner, with ſilks, brocades, and flowers; even the wedding-ſheets are trimmed with the fineſt lace.

In their chriſtenings and funerals alſo they are very extravagant; but in other reſpects very frugal and temperate, particularly the females, who ſeldom drink any thing but water; if they drink wine, it gives riſe to ſuſpicion of their chaſtity, and ſuſpicion is often held tantamount to a crime. The Empreſs Dona Leanor, daughter of Edward king of Portugal, endeavoured to introduce the like cuſtom among the German ladies; but neither her majeſty's example or perſuaſion could induce them to exchange the "milk of Venus" for the limpid rill.

The abſtemiouſneſs of the Portugueſe ladies is conſpicuous in their countenance, which is pale, tranquil, and modeſt; thoſe who accuſtom themſelves to exerciſe have, nevertheleſs, a beautiful carnation. Their eyes are black and expreſſive; their teeth extremely white and regular. In converſation they are polite and agreeable; in manners aſſuaſive and unaffected. The form of their dreſs does not undergo a change, perhaps, once in an age; milliners, perfumers, and fancy-dreſs makers, are profeſſions as unknown in Liſbon, as in ancient Lacedemon.

Widows are allowed to marry, but they do not avail themſelves of that privilege as often as in other countries. There are many Portugueſe, particularly thoſe of the good old ſtock, who look upon it as a ſpecies of adultery ſanctioned by the law.

Women do not aſſume the family-names of their huſbands, as with us. In all the viciſſitudes of matrimony, they retain their maiden names.

The men are generally addreſſed by their Chriſtian names, as Senhor Pedro. Supernames are alſo very common here, which are derived from particular trades, remarkable incidents, places of reſidence, or ſtriking blemiſhes or accompliſhments.

Strangers' ſurnames are frequently tranſlated, eſpecially if they bear any alluſion to ſubſtantives or qualities. For example, Mr Wolf, they call Senhor Lobo; Mr Whitehead, Senhor Cabeca Branca. To the Chriſtian names of men and women, are often ſuperadded thoſe of their parents, for diſtinction ſake. This cuſtom obtained very much among the ancient Iriſh, and is not unuſual at this day in the ſouthern provinces of that country.

With reſpect to the middling claſs, in their ideas and manners they differ from thoſe of the reſt of Europe; the unfrequency of travel, except to their own colonies, excludes them from modern notions and modern cuſtoms; hence they retain much of the ancient ſimplicity of their anceſtors, and are more converſant in the tranſactions of Aſia or America than of Europe.

Whether it proceeds from a fondneſs

for

for eaſe, or want of curioſity, they appear to have an averſion for travelling, even in their own country. A Portugueſe can ſteer a ſhip to Brazil with leſs difficulty than he can guide his horſe from Liſbon to Oporto.

People, thus eſtranged from the neighbouring nations, are naturally averſe from the influx of mere theoretical doctrines, which tend to diſturb the tranquillity of eſtabliſhed opinions. They exclude at once the ſources of modern luxuries and refinements, modern vices and improvements.

Hence their wants, comparatively ſpeaking, are but few, and theſe are eaſily ſatisfied; their love of eaſe exempts them from many paſſions to which other nations are ſubject; groſs offences are rarely known among them, but when once offended they are not eaſily appeaſed; paſſions that are ſeldom roufed, act with the greater violence when agitated; under this impreſſion individuals have ſometimes been hurried to violent acts of revenge; but now, the vigilance of the magiſtrates, and the growth of civilization, have blunted the point of the dagger.

The temperance of the people, and their exemption from hard labour; the fragrance of the air, and the number of mineral ſprings with which the country abounds, are circumſtances ſo favourable to the human conſtitution, that we ſhould naturally expect to find the Portugueſe live to a great age, yet there are not many remarkable inſtances of longevity among them; but there are fewer cut off by natural cauſes before the age of threeſcore, than among an equal number, perhaps, in any other part of Europe. One rarely meets a Portugueſe, however aged, crippled with the gout, or bowed with infirmity.

The handſomeſt perſons of both ſexes, are found in the province of Eſtramadura; that ſcourge of beauty, the ſmallpox, does not rage here with the ſame violence as in cold climates. The inhabitants neglect one thing, which, in a country like this, would tend to expand the human frame to its full perfection, I mean bathing; neither do they take exerciſe enough for the preſervation of health.

The lower claſs are endowed with many excellent qualities; they are religious, honeſt, and ſober, affectionate to their parents, and reſpectful to their ſuperiors. We muſt not, however, expect to find them poſſeſſed of theſe qualities on the verge of ſeaport towns, as their manners are there corrupted by mingling with refugee adventurers from various nations. Strangers, therefore, are often miſled, who form the character of the people through this adulterated medium. It is in the country only they can be found, uninfluenced by foreign manners or foreign cuſtoms, in their true national ſtate; and there we behold them honeſt, obliging, affable, and mannerly. A Portugueſe peaſant will not walk with a ſuperior, an aged perſon, or a ſtranger, without giving him the right-hand ſide, as a mark of reſpect. He never paſſes by a human being without taking off his hat, and ſaluting him in theſe words: "the Lord preſerve you for many years." In ſpeaking of an abſent friend, he ſays, "morro com ſaudades de o ver: I die with impatience to ſee him." Of a morning, when he meets the companions of his toil in the field, he ſalutes them in a complaiſant manner, and enquires after their little families. His day's work is computed from the riſing of the ſun to its ſetting; out of which he is allowed half an hour for breakfaſt, and two hours for dinner, in order to refreſh himſelf with a nap during the meridian heat. If he labour in the vineyard, he is allowed a good portion of wine. When his day's work is over he ſings veſpers, and on Sunday he attunes his guitar, or joins in a fandango dance. His male children are educated in the neighbouring convent, whence he alſo receives ſuſtenance for himſelf and family, if diſtreſſed or unable to work. They all imagine their country is the bleſſed elyſium, and that Liſbon is the greateſt city in the world. In their proverbial language, they ſay, "He who

who has not ſeen Liſbon, has ſeen nothing." Indeed they have proverbs for almoſt every thing, which, being founded on long experience, are generally true, though the above is a ſtriking inſtance to the contrary. Of the countries which, like their own, do not produce corn, wine, and oil, they entertain but a mean opinion. They picture to themſelves the miſery of the inhabitants of northern climates, who ſhudder in the midſt of froſt and ſnow, while they themſelves are baſking in their green fields. Theſe circumſtances, and the affectionate attachment they have for their king, endear them to their native ſoil. They centre a great portion of their happineſs in the fine climate with which nature has bleſſed them, and the abundance of delicious fruit the ſoil yields with little labour. Under every misfortune they are ſure to find conſolation in religion; and next to theſe divine favours, muſic is the greateſt ſolace of their lives: it diſſipates the ſorrows of the poor man, and refines the ſentiments of the rich; life glides on agreeably amid ſuch endearing ſcenes. It would be vain to perſuade a Portugueſe, that he could enjoy ſuch happineſs in any other quarter of the globe: he is nurtured in this opinion, and if chance or misfortune ſhould impel him into a foreign land, he pines as if in a ſtate of captivity.

(*To be continued.*)

NATIONAL CHARACTER OF THE SCOTS.

SIR,

THE following attempt, by a South Britain, to characterize the Scotch, may be amuſing to your readers. I think it is not without diſcernment, though, perhaps, it is not ſtrictly juſt. By giving it a place, you will oblige your conſtant reader, Z.

SINCE the union effected between the two kingdoms of Scotland and England, the Scotch have formed ſo conſiderable and diſtinguiſhed a part of ſociety in this country, that it may not be, perhaps, an uſeleſs or unimportant taſk, to delineate their national character, as it may contribute to reſcue merit from the detraction of calumny, on the one hand, and to circumſcribe within the bounds of truth, the praiſe which is attributed to it in the other.

In conſidering them with a view to their intellectual faculties, we muſt acknowledge, that they poſſeſs a quickneſs of comprehenſion, a clearneſs of conception, a penetrating ſagacity, and a ſolid judgment; but they are diſtinguiſhed rather for a ſtrength of underſtanding, than a ſublimity of genius, or a brilliancy of imagination.

Their minds are a rich ſoil, which is always fertile in proportion to its cultivation; poſſeſſed of faculties rather intellectual than creative, they owe their attainments more to the powers of ratiocination than the intuition of genius. Excited by the natural activity of their minds, which are ſtrengthened by continual exerciſe, laborious, ſteady, and perſevering, they ſeldom fail to attain the object of their purſuits.

In their tempers they are naturally choleric, petulant, and pertinacious, impatient of contradiction, and indignant at reproof; but their natural habits are often times ſubdued by prudence, corrected by diſcretion, and ſoftened by the influence of polite intercourſe.

In their manners they are originally unpoliſhed, but they afterwards become nicely adapted to their ſituations in the world: Strangers to that equality of refinement which is produced by the general diffuſion of affluence in a wealthy ſtate, and accuſtomed to the eſtabliſhed gradations of ſuperiority, their manners are originally ſtamped with the impreſſion of their particular ſtation, and afterwards conform themſelves only to the exigency of temporary circumſtances. To their inferiors they are haughty, to their equals ſevere, and to their ſuperiors ſubmiſſive; but their haughtineſs is not always accompanied with contumely, their ſeverity with moroſeneſs, or their ſubmiſſion with meanneſs. In the qua-

lities of their heart, as in the faculties of the mind, we find them impreſſed with the ſtamp of education: imbibing, in their earlieſt age, the ſacred principles of religion, their conviction commonly remains for ever imprinted on their minds, and they are therefore generally ſincere in its profeſſion, even though they may not be exactly obſervant of its precepts: rarely becoming profligate, though they may have ceaſed to be virtuous, and retaining a ſenſe of piety, although they may have diſregarded the dictates of morality.

Influenced by theſe principles, they commonly act with integrity, unleſs corrupted by affluence, or excited to ambition by the acquirement of power; but governed by the precepts of that frugal prudence which is a part of their education in an inaffluent ſtate, or biaſſed by the conſiderations which ſuggeſt themſelves to the mind employed in the purſuit of wealth, they poſſeſs not, in a very eminent degree, the more generous affections of the human breaſt. Careful only to obey the compulſory mandates of duty, if they ſatisfy its demands, they ſeldom exceed its limits; and, contracting the expanſe of human charity, they too often circumſcribe the extent of their beneficence within the circle of national philanthropy.

CUSTOMS AND DIVERSIONS OF THE ANGLO-SAXONS.

THE cuſtoms introduced by the Normans to England, were, in general, praiſe-worthy and gentleman-like, when compared to thoſe of the Anglo-Saxons. Knighthood, which neceſſarily comprehended a brave and liberal heart, a firm demeanor, and a graceful performance of manlike exerciſes, flouriſhed under their protection. The knight, after having ſerved a kind of apprenticeſhip, during ſeven or eight years as an eſquire, bound himſelf, by a ſolemn oath, to be loyal to his king, to protect the virtuous part of the fair ſex, and to reſcue widows and orphans from oppreſſion, at the hazard of his life. The tilts and tournaments (which were pompous feſtivals, where the ſkill and agility of the knight were ſeverely tried,) afforded perpetual incentives to excellence in military ſcience; and the picturesque duty annexed to chivalry, of chuſing a ſupreme lady, in defence of whoſe beauty and virtue, her knight was always ready to combat, hid its own abſurdity under a veil of elegance.—*St Palaye ſur la Chevalerie.*

Beſides the tournament, a diverſion only allotted to perſons of rank, the favourite ſports of the principal Normans, were hunting and hawking; theſe the king's prelates, and noblemen, purſued with an incredible eagerneſs, and without the ſmalleſt regard to the labours of the huſbandman. "By theſe purſuits," ſays John of Saliſbury, "they loſe their humanity, and become monſters like the ſavage animals they chaſe; ſhepherds and their flocks are driven from their paſtures, that wild beaſts may range in them at large; ſhould one of theſe potent noblemen approach your dwelling, haſten to bring out every refreſhment which you have in your houſe, or which you can beg or borrow of your neighbours, leſt you ſhould find the fatal conſequence of your neglect; and, perhaps, be accuſed of treaſon."

The game of cheſs, and ſtill more the various chances of the dice, conſtituted domeſtic amuſements for the great. That they carried theſe to exceſs we may judge from many circumſtances. Even the horrors of civil war could not damp the ſpirit of gaming; for M. Paris complains of the barons, aſſociated to reſiſt the tyranny of John, for ſpending their time in luxury, and playing with dice, when their appearance was wanted in the field. Exceſſive gaming at ſea was reſtrained by the ſecond of thoſe laws, which the united kings of England and France drew up in 1190, for the government of the force fitted out againſt the Saracens. There it is enacted that knights and clerks ſhall be reſtrained to the loſs of twenty ſhillings (nearly what fifteen pounds

pounds would be in the 18th century,) in a day; but that ſoldiers or ſailors, if detected in playing for money, ſhall be fined at will, or whipped, or ducked.—*Brompton. Benedic. Abbas.*

Theatrical entertainments were not wholly unknown. The miracles of ſaints and the ſufferings of martyrs were the ſubjects of dramatic repreſentations, in London, as Fitz-Stephens writes; and we find, by M. Paris, that Geoffrey, an abbot of St Albans, was the author of a play of St Katharine; and that he borrowed from the ſacriſtan, the holy veſtments of the abbey, to adorn the actors.

The more groſs amuſements of the Norman nobility, in the pantomime ſtyle, have been mentioned in a former note from John of Saliſbury, who, though a ſevere, was a tolerably candid critic on the times he lived in.

The common people were not without their diverſions. Bull-baiting, cock-fighting, and horſe-racing, were known to the men of London; the ſports on the Thames, the ſkaiting, and the various exerciſes and entertainments of the twelfth century, are accurately, and even elegantly, painted by Fitz-Stephens in his deſcription of London.

The Normans were ſober, and rather delicate at their meals, when they firſt invaded England. It was not long, however, before they equalled their predeceſſors in feaſting, and even added coſtly epicuriſm to brutal gluttony. Yet two meals each day ſupplied the place of the Anglo-Saxons' four, and Robert de Mellent, prime-miniſter and favourite of Henry Beauclerc, ſtrove hard to reduce theſe two to one.—*W. Malm.s.*

The dinner was held at nine in the morning the ſupper at five in the afternoon. Beſides the common meats, many diſhes were uſed, with the compoſition of which we are not now acquainted. As to liquors, they had ſeveral kinds, compounded of honey, of ſpices, and of mulberry juice; ſuch as hypocras, pigment, claret, and morat, beſides wine, cyder, perry, and ale.

Various kinds of bread were in uſe. The *panis piperatus* was a ſort of gingerbread. Waſtel cakes and ſimnel cakes, as they were part of the royal allowance of the king of Scots, when in England, were, probably, made of the fineſt meal.—*Rym. Fœd.*

There was great inconſiſtency in the general and national character of the Anglo-Normans. They were at the ſame time acutely diſcerning, and groſsly credulous; honourably brave and atrociouſly cruel; reſpectful to the fair ſex, even to adoration, yet brutally licentious in their conduct to individuals; effeminate in their dreſs and manners, yet patient of almoſt intolerable fatigues.

During more than an hundred years, the Normans in England ſhaved their faces. W. de Percy (who accompanied Duke Robert, in 1097, to Paleſtine,) was ſtyled, on account of ſingularity as to this point, "William Alſgernons," or "William with the whiſkers."

The dreſs of the Anglo-Normans was, in the eleventh century, ſimple if not elegant. The great wore a long and cloſe gown, which reached down to their heels, and had its bottom frequently embroidered with gold. Over this hung an equally long cloak which was generally buckled over the breaſt. When riding or walking abroad, a hood always hung behind the cloak. The cloſe gown was put over the head like a ſhirt, and faſtened round the waiſt by a girdle, which was often embroidered and ſet with precious ſtones.—*Strutt from Ant. Paintings.*

They wore breaches and ſtockings, made of fine cloth, and ſometimes very coſtly. The abſurd long-toed ſhoes came in with William Rufus. The queen and the women of faſhion, wore looſe gowns, trailing on the ground, and girt round the waiſt. The married women had an additional robe over the gown, hanging down before, not unlike a ſacerdotal garment. To the girdle a large purſe or pouch was ſuſpended. The men wore their hair long, except

ſometimes when ſuddenly wrought on by fanaticiſm.

In the approaching centuries we ſhall find ſtrange variations from this ſimplicity of habit. The cruſades, indeed, ſeem to have introduced to Northern Europe, among other vices, luxury and effeminacy in dreſs to a degree which a modern man of faſhion would bluſh to imitate.

The umbrella was in uſe as early as the reign of king Stephen.—*Struct.*

From Andrew's Hiſtory of Great Britain.

OBSERVATIONS ON OUR INTERCOURSE WITH THE WORLD.

THE end of our exiſtence was evidently intended, not for the benefit of ourſelves alone. but that of our fellow-creatures. More noble employments do not engage the mind of man, than when he is buſy in unfolding his latent powers towards the benefit and inſtruction of his fellow creatures.

As we are not all endowed with an equal ſhare of reaſon, as we do not all poſſeſs the ſame foreſight, or the ſame feelings, the love of our friends, the love of our country the love of fame, naturally call aloud for a communication of the ſuperior knowledge we may enjoy. It is not to my purpoſe to enter into the various methods each man will take to diffuſe his knowledge, or the reaſons which may induce him to counterfeit the real language of his heart, and miſlead his fellow-creatures. It is enough to ſhew, that we are all eager to convey inſtruction, and unwilling to ſet our intellectual faculties lie dormant. From this it evidently appears, that the uſe of our reaſon, as well as the fine emotions of the heart, were intended for the benefit of others, as well as ourſelves.

Let us next conſider the advantages of thus communicating ourſelves to the world. The tyranny and deſpotiſm Rome experienced under its laſt Emperors, promoted the total extinction of every ſpark of literature, art, and ſcience, which it originally boaſted; and, at length, plunged the whole of Europe into a ſtate of Gothic barbarity. The ſpirit of improvement being thus extinguiſhed, and its benefits deſtroyed, there remained no incentive to awake the mind, till that happy change in liberty took place, and the flame of genius was again rekindled under the reigns of Charlemagne, and our renowned Alfred. And although the feudal ſyſtem tended to the production of another age of darkneſs, there ſtill remained ſome whoſe minds were not wholly unacquainted with literature, or inſenſible to its utility. In this ſtate of ignorance we might have remained to this day, had theſe expoſitors of literature, theſe projectors of art and ſcience, ſuffered their different improvements to have been buried in their own breaſts, or confined to the knowledge of a few; but we happily find the bright ſun of literature ſet in our weſtern hemiſphere, but to ſhine in redoubled ſplendour.

Let us purſue it farther, by conſidering the information we derive from the intercourſe there exiſts between one nation and another. Not ſatisfied with a knowledge of the various productions his own country afford, the enterprizing ſpirit will dare to explore the cuſtoms and manners, the arts and inventions other countries enjoy. Engaged in ſuch an undertaking, an honeſt enthuſiaſm infuſes a ſpirit of diſcovery within him, ſupports him in the midſt of dangers, buoys him up with the advantages his fellow-citizens will receive; and when his reſolutions begin to fail, when his ſpirits begin to droop, a greater name than patriots can boaſt, or conquerors aſpire to, will again inſpire him with freſh vigour in his undertaking, and in the end will crown him with laurels, ſuch as the lovers of mankind richly deſerve.

Nor can I believe that Columbus, in proſecuting his diſcovery of America, was actuated by any other motive than the benefits of his country, or that any thing ſhort of this laudable and noble

ſpirit

ſpirit of enthuſiaſm could have ſupported him in ſo great an enterprize. Human foreſight cannot remove the veil from futurity, nor is it to be wiſhed it could; and although the bloodſhed, miſery, and ruin, entailed on many innocent inhabitants of that country, is a ſcene the feeling mind cannot contemplate without the moſt lively emotions of pity and diſguſt; yet the enlightened minds many of the inhabitants now poſſeſs, contraſted with their former ignorance and ſuperſtition, and the advantages poſterity have received, are ſuch treaſures as make Columbus and other diſcoverers, in my opinion, characters worthy of our utmoſt admiration, and well entitle them to the name of the patriots of mankind at large.

I will now deſcend from its grand advantages to thoſe which are more relative to the public good of our own day, and reſult more nearly to ourſelves as individuals. Was every man to make known the various projects and diſcoveries his own mind might ſuggeſt, in what luſtre would philoſophy and its appendages then ſhine. The nobleſt diſcoveries have originated from the moſt trivial incidents, and the greateſt genius' have not diſdained to attend to the leſſons of their progenitors. Newton projected the laws of gravity from the fall of an apple, and roſe to his ſublimity of character on the foundation laid by Bacon and Boyle. And let me aſk the man of genius, In what employment does he find delight more exquiſite, than when the mind is exerting its powers in all their unbounded and gigantic forms? This of itſelf is pleaſure ſufficient to compenſate for the many ſolitary hours genius muſt endure, and the many ſocial enjoyments it muſt be debarred the felicity of enjoying; and yet even this, added to the approbation of a man's own mind, is but a ſecondary enjoyment, and an imperfect ſenſation, however pleaſing a one it may be. Man is not an inſulated being, ſhut out from the pale of ſociety, that the fulfilment of his labours ſhould be completed in the rewards and ſatisfaction his own breaſt may image to itſelf. There is a chaſm to be filled up: his fellow creatures demand a participation of his works, and in that reciprocation of ideas which there exiſts between man and man, muſt he look for the fulneſs of reward. His private ſpeculations, if they proceed no further than his cloſet, tend no more to public utility than the natural benevolence of his own heart. How would the moral inſtructions of an Addiſon, the profound reſearches of a Johnſon, and the benevolent intentions of an Howard, be depreciated, had they been confined to their own ſeparate narrow ſphere! In juſtification of ſuch conduct he may alledge the uncertainty of public favour and approbation; that the moſt perfect are not free from the machinations of envy and ſlander, and the thouſand inſtances of the partial and biaſſed opinion of the world. But this ſurely is not the doctrine the liberal and enlightened would inculcate—it is childiſh and futile. —It is not at all conſiſtent with reaſon to ſuppoſe, that among a multitude no perſon is to be found, whom jealouſy has left untainted, and whoſe opinion is immaculate. There is not a ſingle Mævius who does not blame the public for their blindneſs to the beauties of his works; and are not the works of Mævius worthy of obſcurity?

It is in the ſervice therefore of our fellow-creatures we ought to employ what ſuperior faculties we enjoy. On this the very enjoyment of our lives depends; for without a friendſhip and connection with each other, what are the comforts of life? and by the ordeal of the public opinion, the uſefulneſs of our endeavours muſt be tried. From this the ſelfiſh only will fly with precipitation, and the illiberal alone will fear to contend. Where is the man who will avow himſelf regardleſs of its favour? In vain does his fancied independent ſpirit buoy him up; the world he defies riſes up in judgment againſt him, and weak indeed is his ſingle arm againſt it.

C.

ACCOUNT OF A NEW CHURN;

INVENTED BY MR WILLIAM BOWLER *.

"THIS churn," says Mr Berwick, in his letter to the Secretary of the Society for the encouragement of Arts, &c. "is, upon trial, much superior to any thing that I know of now in use. My servant has been, for the two last times of churning with the butter-churn, ten or twelve hours: I have known many farmers who have been two days before they have got butter; and, upon a fair trial with this new invented churn, it produced good butter within the hour."

DESCRIPTION OF THE CHURN.

THE churn itself is of the barrel kind, being a cylinder, eighteen inches diameter, and nine inches wide; the sides wood, and the rim tin-plate, having two openings; the one, eight inches and a half long, by four inches wide, through which the cream is put into the churn, and the hand introduced for cleaning it; the other, a short pipe, one inch diameter, by which the butter milk runs out of the churn when the operation is finished. The first of these openings has a wooden cover, fastened down by two screws, and the other a cork fitted to it, while the butter is churning. There is also, near the larger opening, a small vent-hole with a peg, to allow a passage for any air discharged from the cream at the beginning of the operation. An axle passes through the churn, terminating in two gudgeons on which it hangs, its lower part being immersed in a trough, to hold occasionally hot or cold water according to the season of the year; and on the inside of the rim are four projecting pieces of wood, with holes in them, serving to beat the cream by the motion of the churn. This motion is caused by a pendulum, three feet six inches long, having an iron bob, weighing ten pounds, and its upper end turning a pulley, ten inches diameter, from which goes a rope twice round another pulley, about three inches diameter, fixed on the axis of the churn, and causing it to make a partial revolution by each vibration of the pendulum. There are sliding covers to the machinery, and also a cover to the water-trough, in order, when the hot water is used, to secure the steam, and keep the cream in a due and necessary degree of warmth. The motion of the pendulum is given and kept up by a wooden rod, about three feet nine inches long, turning on a pin about three inches above the bob of the pendulum.

STATISTICAL ACCOUNT OF LANCASHIRE.

MANUFACTURES.

MANUFACTURES have been carried on to a very great extent in Lancashire. The cotton manufactory through all its branches, which includes a number of leading trades, bleachers, dyers, printers, &c. has become of astonishing extent and importance. The first piece of cotton, manufactured from British growth, was at Manchester, from cotton grown in the grounds of J. Blackbourne, Esq; M. P. of Orford, in Lancashire, seven yards and a half, yard wide muslin, from four ounces of raw materials. It was a most beautiful piece of cloth, proposed to have been made up into a dress for Mrs Blackbourne, in which she intended to have appeared at court, June 4. 1793, but was prevented by a change of dress occasioned by the loss of a relation.

To what a degree of perfection the muslin manufactory is arrived, the following may serve to convey some idea: In the year 1791, a single pound of cotton was spun to a fineness of ninety-seven post miles in length; the muslin, after being spun, was sent to Glasgow to be wrought, and after that was presented to her Majesty. Three pound of cotton, which, in its raw state, cost 7s. 6d. cost the sum of 22l. in this stage, when it was wrought into yarn only. It was spun by one Lomat, at Manchester, upon the machinery called mules.

The other manufactures are the silk-

* The Society for the Encouragement of Arts voted him a premium of Thirty guineas.

trade,

trade, from the raw silk, through its subsequent branches—the woollen manufactory, through all its branches—hats the same—cast iron, copper-works, paper-manufactory, pins and needles. An incorporated company for making plated glass, vitriol works, glass works, stockings, glue, lamp-black works, white-lead works, salt works, nailers, tobacco-pipe makers, tobacco and snuff manufactories, black and brown earthen ware, English porcelain, clock and watch-makers, tool-makers for both these branches for all the world, sugar-refiners, long bow, &c. makers. A large manufactory, for the fabrication of fancy goods, has lately been established at Tildesley, by Thomas Johnson, Esq; where a village has been built since the year 1780, which had then only two farm houses, and nine cottages, and has, in 1793, 102 houses, and a new chapel erected. The village contains 970 inhabitants, which employ 325 looms.

Manchester being the principal repository for these manufactures, has become the great center, to which not only the country retailers, but merchants from all quarters of the kingdom, and foreigners resort; and this has induced several capital woollen houses to settle at the town; and this mart is chiefly confined to one street, (Peele-street,) in which a single room frequently lets from fifty to eighty guineas per annum. Two cellars were let in October 1793, one sixty three yards square, and the other seventy-eight yards square, for eighty guineas per annum.

The trades and different occupations, upon which the maritime state depends, have not on this occasion been noticed; because they are the same in all counties where navigation is carried on. With respect to the good or bad effects that manufactures may have had upon agriculture, this important question merits much attention; the answers to which, in some letters, have been concise, and discharged by one single word; ex. gr. one answer has been *advantageous*; another answer *injurious*; but without either argument or proofs to support these laconic assertions.

Manufactures have wrought a change in the agriculture of the county; the growth of grain is annually and gradually on the decrease. The importation from foreign countries is, of course, upon the advance; the diminished state of cultivation is one cause, and the increasing population is another; and, by the joint operation of these two, the importation of grain and flour, used chiefly in this country, is almost incredible. The advance of wages, and the preference given to the manufacturing employment, by labourers in general, where they may work by the piece, and under cover; have induced many to forsake the spade for the shuttle, and have embarassed the farmers, by the scarcity of workmen, and, of course, advanced the price of labour. The poor rates, with equal burden, fall upon the farmer, as upon the master manufacturer. The water is sometimes so damaged by dye-houses, and other works erected upon rivers, as to be rendered not wholesome to the cattle, and destructive to fish. On the other hand, the advantages that have been held forth, have been an increase of population; as that which constitutes the riches and strength of a country.

GRAIN.

The grain principally cultivated is oats, which, when ground into meal, is the food of the labouring class, particularly in the northern and eastern borders of the county, made up in bread cakes, of which there are varieties prepared, by fermentation with sour leaven; others without leaven, and rolled very thin; also water, boiled and thickened with meal into porridge; and this eaten with suet, or butter-milk, small beer sweetened with treacle, or treacle only, was in many families, about forty years ago, both the breakfast and supper meal.

This custom was so rigorously observed by a certain family, (three brothers, batchelors,) the last of whom died only

in

in 1792, that upon Sunday morning, it was the conſtant practice to make a double portion of porridge, one half of which was ſet by for the ſupper meal, and, to keep warm during ſo long a ſpace, was put within ſide of a bed, and carefully covered up with the clothes; and this was for the general accommodation of the three brothers, who each went to a ſeparate religious meeting-houſe, and the female domeſtic to a fourth; ſo that, when any one of the family came home, they might find immediate accommodation, by the meat already dreſſed.

Theſe three brothers were men of landed property, had little ſociety with mankind, and lived chiefly upon the produce of their own land: they very much depreciated the cuſtom of telling batter, to accommodate folks who indulged in tea, an article which probably none of the three brothers ever taſted. "I wiſh the butter may run through the bottom of their baſkets," was their uſual expreſſion. They brewed their own ale, and were proud to bring a cup to cheer the heart of a friend, and to hear their ale praiſed. Spiritous liquors were unknown in their manſion. A couple of ſwine, fed and ſlaughtered by themſelves, ſupplied the family the whole year with fleſh-meat, except occaſionally ſome neighbour might kill a beaſt for ſale. Conſtant attenders upon divine ſervice, they brought home the texts of the different preachers, and the news of the foregoing week. The eldeſt brother would take an excurſion, generally to the fair at Mancheſter, held upon Whit-Monday. He ſauntered through the market for cattle, looked through the ſtands erected for the diſplay of toys for ſale, purchaſed a pennyworth of gingerbread, and regaled himſelf with a pint of ale, then returned home, and related the adventures of the day.

From Reports laid before the Board of Agriculture.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM SIR JOHN LESSLY TO SIR THOMAS RIDDLE.

IT was written during the ſiege of Newcaſtle by the Scots, in the reign of Charles I. Taken from the original in the poſſeſſion of the Riddle family.

Sir Thamas,

BETWEEN me and Gad it maks my heart bleed bleud to ſee ſic wark gae thro' ſae trim a garden as yours. I hae been twa times wi' my cuſin the general, and ſae fall I ſax times mare afore the wark gae that gate. But (*a*) gie awe this be done, Sir Thamas, ye maun mak the twanty punds thretty, and I maun hae the tagg'd tail trooper that ſtans in the ſtaw (*b*), and the wee bum gacing thing (*c*) that ſtans in the newk (*d*) of the hawe (*e*), chirping and cramming at the newn tide o' the day, and forty bows (*f*) of lier to ſaw (*g*) the nions with awe.

And as I am a chevalier of fortin, and a hin of the houſe of Rothes, as the muckle (*h*) main kirk in Edinburgh auld kirk can weel witneſs, for theſe aught hundred years and mair bygaine, nought ſhall ſkaith (*i*) your houſe within or without, to the validome of a twapenny cheekin.

I am your humble ſervant,

John Leſsly,

Major-general and captain over ſaxſcore and twa men, and ſome mare, crowner of Cumberland, Northumberland, Marryland and Niddiſdale, the Merce, Tiviotdale and Fife, bailie of Kirkadie, governor of Brunt Eland and the Baſs, laird of Liberton, Tilly, and Whooley, ſiller-tacker of Sterling, conſtable of Leith, and Sir John Leſsly, Knight, to the bute (*k*) of awe that.

(*a*) Before.
(*b*) Stable.
(*c*) A chimney-cheek.
(*d*) Corner.
(*e*) Hall.
(*f*) Bolls of Barley.
(*g*) To ſtrike the bargain.
(*h*) The great cheſt of records in Edinburgh old church.
(*i*) Hurt or damage.
(*k*) Into the bargain.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE UTILITY OF DEFINING SYNONYMOUS TERMS;

WITH SOME ILLUSTRATIONS FROM THE LATIN.

BY JOHN HILL, L. L. D. F. R. S. ED.

From an Eſſay in the Third Volume of the Tranſactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

WORDS that are preciſely equivalent, are rarely, if at all, to be met with in any language. Thoſe properly called ſynonymous, exhibit one leading circumſtance in which they all agree, and one or more acceſſory circumſtances, in which they differ. When the point of their general coincidence, and the grounds of their particular diverſities, are clearly aſcertained, it is then in the power of the writer to uſe them with propriety. By the aſſiſtance of the grammarian, he knows which to adopt and which to reject, and can reconcile embelliſhment with accuracy and preciſion.

The excellence of any language may, in a great meaſure, be judged of, by the number of ſynonymous terms that belong to it. A multiplicity of them, under ſkilful management, creates no hurtful redundancy. On the contrary, it enables every author of taſte to exhibit his thoughts with energy and luſtre. For the moſt delicate variety of ſhades in thought, he is furniſhed with a correſponding variety in expreſſion; and the language in which he conveys his idea, becomes a complete picture of the idea itſelf.

The author of this eſſay is abundantly ſenſible, that though the Latin tongue preſents many claſſes of ſynonymous terms, yet to catch the circumſtance on which their differences reſt, is no eaſy matter, and may often leave room for diverſity of opinion. After a careful examination of the claſſical writers, he ſuſpects it will be found, that in the glow of compoſition, the ſtrict diſtinctions between ſuch words have not been always attended to, and that the pureſt writers have, occaſionally, deviated from the ſtandard which their general practice had eſtabliſhed. Still, however, he apprehends, that there is room for a critical and ſcientific diſcuſſion of the Latin ſynonymous terms. As this is a ſubject to which, in the line of his profeſſion, he was led to give particular attention, and as he conſiders it to be of no ſmall importance, to thoſe who wiſh to diſcriminate the ſlighteſt violation of purity in the Roman language, he has made a very large collection of its ſynonymous words, with remarks upon them. The following ſpecimen, of the inſtances he has collected, he ſubmits, with much diffidence, to this learned Society:

Rogare, petere, poſtulare, poſcere, flagitare, agree in denoting the expreſſion of a deſire to obtain ſomething not poſſeſſed, but differ in reſpect to the urgency with which this deſire is announced. They are all diſtinguiſhed from the verbs *cupere*, and *optare*, which, though not equivalent, ſuppoſe, like them, the exiſtence of deſire, but not the expreſſion of it, with a view to its being fulfilled.

The power of the verb *rogare* extends no farther than to the ſimple intimation of deſire. By means of it, a want is ſuggeſted to the perſon addreſſed, of which he was before ignorant, and both he and his petitioner are ſuppoſed conſcious, that compliance with the requeſt muſt be voluntary, and the effect of goodwill. "Moleſtum verbum eſt, et oneroſum, et demiſſo vultu dicendum, *rogo*."—"Malo emere quam *rogare*."

He who propoſed a law in the Roman comitia, and was then ſaid *rogare legem*, preſented his requeſt reſpectfully, and left it to the aſſembly to judge as to the expediency of granting it.

Petere differs from *rogare*, in ſuppoſing a certain difficulty in coming at the object deſired, and a greater degree of keenneſs, upon the part of the petitioner. "Ad te confugimus, a te opem *petimus*."—"Cum a me *peteret* et ſumme

contenderet, ut propinquum ſuum defenderem."—" Id ſibi ut donaret, *rogare* et vehementer *petere* cœpit." In the laſt example, the verbs *rogare* and *petere* are evidently contraſted. The latter denotes a degree of zeal upon the part of the perſon who aſks, which the former does not.

The definition now given of *petere* does not correſpond with that given by Servius. " *Petere*," ſays he, " eſt cum aliquid humiliter, et cum precibus, poſtulamus." With all the reſpect due to ſo great a critic, it may be urged, that this power of *petere* is not to be diſcerned in the verb when taken by itſelf, though it may be expreſſed by words with which it is occaſionally accompanied. Thus Cæſar, *De Bello Gallico*, ſays, " Suppliciterque locuti, flentes pacem *petiſſent*."—" Pueri mulieresque, paſſis manibus, pacem ab Romanis *petierunt*." Nothing in either of thoſe inſtances ſerves to prove, that the keenneſs of the petitioner, which marks the verb, may not exiſt, independently of the manner in which the requeſt is preſented. The manner is, in fact, expreſſed by thoſe terms that happen to be adjuncts to the verb.

Petere, from the Greek verb πετω, *ferri*, *volare*, ſhews its native force in ſuch derivatives as *impetus* and *præpes*. It ſeems to have originally expreſſed an effort to come at objects not within reach, and to have been transferred from material objects to intellectual conceptions. Its primitive power appears in ſuch inſtances as the two following: " Sciebam Catilinam non latus aut ventrem, ſed caput et collum *petere* ſolere." —" Malo me Galatea *petit*, laſciva puella."

The power of *petere*, thus limited, appears to have been afterwards extended, ſo as to expreſs a deſire, accompanied with an effort to obtain any object whatever; and thus the original idea of bodily exertion, was loſt in that of the eagerneſs of any purſuit. Candidates for offices at Rome were ſaid *petere magiſtratus*; and from a ſenſe of the value, as well as of the difficulty of obtaining the object, they were keen in the purſuit of it.

From a paſſage in Horace, it ſhould ſeem, that any means for the acquiſition of an object, that are leſs than coercive, may be expreſſed by the verb *petere*.

——Cæſar, qui cogere poſſet,
Si *peteret* per amicitiam patris atque ſuam, non
Quidquam proficeret.

Nothing more is ſuggeſted here by *petere*, than Cæſar's keenneſs to hear this muſician perform. It were abſurd to ſuppoſe, that the Emperor, who poſſeſſed the power of compulſion, would ever ſtoop to beg the favour, according to Servius, " humiliter et cum precibus."

Poſtulare differs from *petere*, in as far as it ſuggeſts neither keenneſs nor difficulty in the acquiſition of the object. Beſides the ſentiment of deſire, which is common to all the five verbs compared, the idea of claim, which is manifeſtly not inherent in either of the two former, is eſſential to *poſtulare*. Upon a proper limitation of this claim, however, a due apprehenſion of the power of the verb depends.

The diſtinctive character of *poſtulare*, ſeems to reſt on the acknowledged reaſonableneſs of that which is demanded. " Geometræ ſolent non omnia docere, ſed *poſtulare* ut quædam ſibi concedantur, quo facilius quæ velint explicent." When geometers require any conceſſion of thoſe they are about to inſtruct, they appeal to their reaſon, and tacitly bind themſelves to allow the validity of that which they require. The axiom again, which is an undeniable principle, carrying with itſelf its own proof, is not to be confounded with the poſtulate or entreated maxim. Other philoſophers, as well as mathematicians, eſtabliſh poſtulates, though often in terms leſs definite, and, of courſe, more readily miſtaken. " M. Daſne igitur hoc, Pomponi, deorum immortalium vi, natura, ratione, naturam eam regi? A. Do ſane ſi *poſtulas*."

Cicero uſes the expreſſion, " Impuden-

denter *rogare*, impudentiſſime *poſtulare*;" and thus intimates, that the indecency which was culpable in the bare ſuggeſtion of a deſire, as implied in the former verb, roſe in a ſuperlative degree, when to this was ſuperadded the idea of a claim, as implied in the latter.

It appears from Quintus Curtius, that the inſolence of Darius, after a ſevere defeat, provoked Alexander. He not only took to himſelf the appellation of king, without giving it to his conqueror, but preſented his requeſts in terms that became not his ſituation. The hiſtorian of Alexander accordingly ſays, "*Poſtulabat* autem magis quam *petebat*."

Poſcere agrees with *poſtulare*, in ſuppoſing, that the petitioner has a claim to have his requeſt granted; but it beſides denotes, that he himſelf is entitled to judge as to the validity of that claim, without regard to the opinion of the perſon requeſted, or to the acknowledged equity of the demand. Thus Cicero, ſays, "Nemo tam audax qui *poſceret*, nemo tam impudens qui *poſtularet*." The pointed oppoſition made here, by the orator, between the two verbs, ſhews clearly the meaning affixed by him to each. Impudence, he tells us in the laſt clauſe, or a contempt for the opinion of the world, who would judge as to the propriety of the demand, is all that would be needful for enabling the petitioner to preſent it in the form denoted by *poſtulare*. With regard to *poſcere*, however, the caſe is different. A ſentiment of courage is ſuppoſed needful, when a petition, implying the violation of ſome private right, was to be preſented. A matter of favour would, with an unbecoming boldneſs, have been held forth as a matter of right, ſo that the perſon requeſted might reject the petition, as being an inſult to himſelf.

The definition given by Varro, of *poſcere*, ſeems perfectly juſt, except only in as far as a compound is prepoſterouſly taken to ſtate the power of the verb itſelf. "*Poſcere*," ſays he, "eſt quoties aliquid pro merito noſtro depoſcimus." Had the critic taken the trouble, previouſly, to define "depoſcere," we ſhould have been at no loſs to underſtand his account of the ſimple verb. His definition appears to be, in other reſpects, complete, as he ſuppoſes the petitioner poſſeſſed of the power of meaſuring the extent of what he ſtyles, "meritum."

The different uſes of the verb *poſcere*, may be all reconciled with the definition now given, when it is applied to the intercourſe that takes place between man and man. In its application, however, to thoſe petitions that were preſented by the ancients to their gods, its power becomes more myſterious. The idea of right is not eaſily reconciled with that of ſupplication; ſo that, according to the definition given of the verb, thoſe who were ſaid *poſcere deos veniam*, might well be accuſed of profaneneſs.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ISLAND OF CEYLON,

AND OF THE TOWN AND HARBOUR OF TRINCOMALE.

CEYLON, one of the moſt delightful iſlands in the Indian Ocean, is ſituated between 79 and 82° of eaſt longitude, and 6 and 10° of north latitude. Its northern extremity, Point Pedro, is ſeparated from Point Calymere, on the continent of India, by a ſtrait called Palk's Paſſage, which is not more than fifteen leagues acroſs. It is about 250 miles in length from north to ſouth, and near 100 broad from eaſt to weſt.

This fine iſland is ſaid, by ſome, to be the Taprobane of the ancients, mentioned by Strabo and Ovid; and by others it has been ſuppoſed to be the Ophir of Holy Writ. Thus Dyer:

Ceylon's gray peaks, from whoſe volcanos riſe,
Dark ſmoke and ruddy flame, and glaring rocks
Darting in air aloft; around whoſe feet
Blue cliffs aſcend, and aromatic groves,
In various proſpect; Ceylon alſo deem'd
The ancient Ophir.

THE FLEECE, Book IV.

Ceylon was diſcovered, in the year 1506, by the Portugueſe, who, when they landed here, found it a very populous iſland, inhabited by two diſtinct nations, widely differing from each other in their manners, government, and religion. The northern part is now thinly inhabited by a nation called the *Bedas* or *Weddas*, and is much leſs fertile than the country ſouthward, which is poſſeſſed by a numerous and powerful people called the *Cinglaſſes*. In the middle part of the iſland is the kingdom of Candy, whoſe late capital is of the ſame name, and whoſe ſovereign has abſolute power over the lives and properties of his ſubjects.

In 1602, Ceylon began to be viſited by the Dutch, who, encouraged and aſſiſted by the natives, ſucceſſively ſeized all the forts poſſeſſed by the Portugueſe, whom they expelled from the iſland in 1657, by the reduction of Colombo, the handſomeſt and ſtrongeſt town of Ceylon, on the weſt ſide of which it is ſituated. In 1672, the French attempted to ſettle on this iſland, and the king of Candy, deſirous of employing them againſt the Dutch, as he had formerly employed the Dutch againſt the Portugueſe, ceded to them by treaty the part of Gottiar, ſituate at the bottom of the bay of Trincomale, on the eaſt of the iſland; but the enterpriſe failing, the Dutch remained ſole maſters of the coaſt, and of the cinnamon trade: they were ſtill, however, on bad terms with the natives, who continually reproached them with their knavery, and would place no confidence in them. The Dutch, on their ſide, were inceſſantly bent on oppreſſing and enſlaving the natives. At laſt, in 1761, their repeated cruelties cauſed the natives to riſe, a great ſlaughter of the Dutch enſued; and moſt of their plantations were deſtroyed. The latter, however, have ſince regained the aſcendency, and a war, which had proved equally deſtructive on both ſides, was terminated, in 1766, by a formal peace, from which great advantages were derived by the Dutch coloniſts. Their ſovereignty over the diſtricts of the iſland in their poſſeſſion was acknowledged by the king of Candy, who had before recognized them only by the title of "Guardians of his Coaſt." The Dutch commiſſaries, moreover, were authorized to extend their trade to all parts of the iſland, without reſtriction; and it was ſtipulated, that the natives ſhould carry on no foreign commerce with any other nation. In return for all theſe eſſential advantages, the Dutch agreed to pay annually to the king the value of the produce of the ceded coaſts, and to ſupply the Cinglaſſes, *gratis*, with a quantity of ſalt ſufficient for their own conſumption. The famous M. de Bougainville, who viſited Ceylon in 1768, has ſtated theſe particulars; and from him Abbe Raynal has derived his information.

The monſoons and ſeaſons are the ſame in Ceylon as on the adjacent continent; for the rains begin to fall much ſooner on the coaſt of Malabar than on that of Coromandel; which probably proceeds from the ſame cauſe, Ceylon, as well as the great peninſula of Hindoſtan, being divided by exceedingly high mountains. The northern part of the iſland is ſubject to great droughts, of very long continuance; an affliction, which is the more ſenſibly felt, as there are ſcarce any rivers or ſprings in that part of the iſland, and the inhabitants are obliged to be ſupplied with water, as well as food, from the ſouth.—There are, however, ſeveral rivers on the iſland which fall down from the mountains, but are generally ſo rapid and full of rocks, as not to be navigable. The largeſt is that of Mavillagonga, which has its ſource in a mountain called Adam's Peak, and, running north-eaſt, falls into the Indian Ocean.

The country, for the moſt part, is covered with fragrant woods and groves; and between the mountains are little fertile vallies watered by fine ſprings. In the ſouthern part, about twenty leagues from the ſea, is a vaſt plain, in the middle of which is the abovementioned mountain, covered with a fine turf. It riſes a rugged rock, of a pyra-

midical

midical form. It is ſuppoſed to be two leagues from the plain to the higheſt ſummit; but the way is ſo bad, that ſetting out early in the morning, it cannot be gained till two hours after midday; and the height is ſo prodigious, that the ſailors begin to deſery it twenty leagues at ſea. Though the ſummit of the rock, when viewed from the bottom in the plain, appears like a point, it forms a terrace 203 paces in diameter, in the centre of which is a large and deep lake of ſome of the beſt water in the world. Thence proceed ſeveral ſtreams, which fall in torrents down the ſides of the mountain, and, uniting, form three great rivers in the plain. Near the lake is a large ſtone, on which is the print of a man's foot, as perfectly engraved as if the impreſſion had been made on wax. The Cinglaſſes are perſuaded, that it is a veſtige of the firſt man, and, therefore, they have called the mountain *Hammalella*, or *Adam's Mount*, which the Portugueſe have tranſlated *Pice de Adam*, that is *Adam's Peak*. Some tradition, mingled with fable, muſt have been received from the diſperſed commercial Jews, concerning the firſt anceſtors of the human race; for the natives believe that the firſt man was created here; that the lake aroſe from the tears ſhed by Eve on the death of Abel; and that Ceylon was part of the terreſtrial paradiſe.

The principal product of Ceylon is cinnamon, of which, as it is peculiar to this iſland, we ſhall give a more particular account in our next. Beſide cinnamon, Ceylon produces many things with which the inhabitants might carry on a great trade; ſuch as long pepper, ſeveral drugs and roots uſeful in dying and in medicine, cardamom, mirabolans, ſilk, tobacco, ebony, excellent timber for building, lead ore, betel, wild honey, muſk, wax, cryſtal, ſaltpetre, ſulphur, ſugar, rice (of which the Dutch carry great quantities to the coaſt of Coromandel) iron, ſteel, copper, gold and ſilver, all ſorts of precious ſtones, except diamonds, and laſtly, elephants. The mines of gold and ſilver, indeed, are prohibited to be worked; the precious ſtones are all reſerved for the king; and ſulphur and ſaltpetre are not allowed to be exported, but are refined on the iſland. Hence, the commerce of the Dutch may be ſaid to be confined almoſt to cinnamon; and even for this they trade only with the natives adjoining to their ſettlements, who are kept under ſubjection by the awe of their garriſons. The Dutch, however, export a conſiderable number of elephants from Ceylon to India, where they are much valued, the ſmalleſt ſelling for upwards of forty guineas, and the largeſt for about ſeventy pounds ſterling. Their teeth are larger, whiter, and of a finer grain than any that come from India or Africa. Before the Europeans appeared in India, the Chineſe were maſters of the trade of Ceylon; afterward the Perſians, Arabians, and Ethiopians, came in for a ſhare of it; and ſince the Portugueſe were expelled from the iſland, the Dutch have excluded all other nations from any ſhare in its trade.

In the inland country of Ceylon are reckoned five capital cities; namely, Candy, the metropolis of the iſland, and the reſidence of moſt of the kings, till it was taken and burnt by the Portugueſe; but it being found to be too much expoſed, the royal ſeat was removed to Nellembyneur, a city more in the heart of the country. The third city is Alloutneur, which lies to the north eaſt of Candy. The fourth is Batoula, which is between ſixty and ſeventy miles to the eaſt of Candy; and the fifth is Digligineur, ſituate between Candy and Batoula.

The Dutch Eaſt India Company are poſſeſſed, not only of the whole coaſt of Ceylon, but of ten or twelve leagues within land. Their principal harbours lie on the eaſtern coaſt. Trincomale is reckoned the beſt and fineſt harbour in the Eaſt Indies; that of Batacola, more to the ſouthward, is leſs reſorted to, and little or no trade is carried on thence. At the promontory, called Point de Galle,

Galle, on the ſouth-weſt coaſt, the Dutch have the ſtrength of their government, and here their ſhips take in their cargoes for Europe. Colombo and Negambo, lie on the weſt ſide of the iſland, in the part called the Cinnamon coaſt: the former is the principal ſtation in the colony: at the latter the fineſt cinnamon is procured. The company have introduced the culture of pepper and coffee, the chief of which is drawn from the country about Matara.

The town and forts of Trincomale are ſituate on the eaſt ſide of the iſland, in 81° 52″ of eaſt longitude, and 8° 45 of north latitude, on a narrow ſtrip of land, running between the ſea and a gulf which forms the harbour, and which is entered within land from a very ſpacious bay. On the 5th of January 1782, the Britiſh fleet, commanded by Sir Edward Hughes, appeared before Trincomale, which being defended only by three officers and forty ſoldiers, was ſoon taken. The governor with the chief of his force, retired to fort Oſtenburg, which ſtands on a hill commanding the harbour; but the place was taken by ſtorm ſix days after. The harbour, in which the moſt numerous fleets may anchor with the greateſt ſafety, was highly ſerviceable to the Britiſh fleet, on account of its vicinity to the coaſt of Coromandel, and the opportunity it afforded of refitting the ſhips that received damage, either in tempeſts or in action. On the 12th of April following (at the very inſtant that Sir George Brydges Rodney was gaining a complete victory in the Weſt Indies) a deſperate, but indeciſive engagement was fought, near Ceylon, between the Britiſh and French Admirals, Sir Edward Hughes and M. de Suffrein: after which, the harbour of Trincomale received the Britiſh fleet, while the French commander availed himſelf of that of Batacola. Another indeciſive engagement took place on the 6th of July; but a ſtrong reinforcement of ſhips and ſoldiers having joined the French fleet, the commander proceeded to attack Trincomale, Auguſt 16, which, together with fort Oſtenburgh, was reduced in five days. Two days after, Sir Edward Hughes appeared off the place with his fleet. This brought on another engagement, which was bravely ſuſtained by the Engliſh againſt a great ſuperiority of force, but produced no advantages on either ſide. During the continuance of the war, the poſſeſſion of the harbour of Trincomale gave the French a great aſcendency in the Indian ſeas. Trincomale is once more in the poſſeſſion of the Britiſh; and, for the particular account of this important conqueſt, we refer to the London Gazettes in this number.

TOPOGRAPHY AND NATURAL HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

TILL very lately, there was no connected account to be found of the agriculture, population, antiquities, curioſities, and natural productions of Scotland; and although moſt of theſe very important articles are particularly noticed in that very valuable and patriotic, but voluminous work, the Statiſtical Account of Scotland, yet the mineralogy of the country is there but ſlightly touched upon. This may be partly owing to that branch of ſcience being but little, till of late, attended to, and partly to the difficulty of procuring information on the ſubject. Scotland, however, is pregnant with mineral treaſure; and one chief object of the preſent undertaking is, to excite a curioſity, and a ſpirit of inquiry after theſe hidden ſources of amuſement and wealth. In the following account of Scotland, it is intended to give a deſcription of the various minerals, hitherto diſcovered, and to point out the places where they have been found. But, in doing this, great minuteneſs regarding the properties and proportions of every mineral or foſſil cannot be expected, as moſt of them have never been analyſed, and many of the mines found in Scotland, have never been wrought, nor the metals aſſayed. Beſides, ſuch deſcriptions could only be of ſervice to a few who are advanced in that ſcience; a more general account will, therefore, fully

fully anſwer the purpoſe of this undertaking.

The plan intended is, to give, in a ſhort compaſs, a deſcription of the external appearance of each county or diſtrict. To point out the ſcenes of any memorable events, or the birth-place or reſidence of any patriot, man of letters, or remarkable character—to deſcribe the ſtate of ſociety, and of agriculture; and finally, to take notice of the foſſils and minerals, that have hitherto been found in each diſtrict. In this way, the traveller will be made acquainted with ſuch objects as may appear worthy of his notice or inquiry; and the inhabitant and landlord may be furniſhed with ſome hints to promote inveſtigation and reſearch, which may be the means of enriching themſelves and benefiting their country.

It has been often obſerved, that people are, in general, better acquainted with other countries than their own. Ambition, curioſity, and a ſort of pride of ſeeing what only the rich few can accompliſh, drives many to foreign lands. They ſatisfy themſelves in thinking, that their own country will, at all times, be within their reach. Hence it happens, that we are, in general, indebted to foreigners for the topography and natural hiſtory of our own country. It would ſurely be a better as well as a more natural way of proceeding, to make ourſelves firſt acquainted with the laws, government, agriculture, natural productions, &c. of our own country, and thus lay a foundation for judging of thoſe of others, and making the proper compariſon between them.

Scotland cannot, at preſent, ſhow many of the precious metals, but conſiderable quantities, both of gold and ſilver, have, at different periods, been obtained from her bowels; and it is more than probable, that the time is not far diſtant, when, in many counties, theſe treaſures will again be laid open. We have been long famous for our lead mines. Iron-ſtone and iron-ores we have in abundance. Copper has been diſcovered in various places, though, at preſent, it is no where wrought to any extent. Of late, a very rich mine of antimony has been ſet a-going, richer, it is believed, than any that is at preſent known in the world. Beſides, it may be obſerved, that the diſcovery of mines has been, in moſt inſtances, very accidental. Very few of the metals are found in a pure ſtate; they are, in general, like earth in their appearance, without any degree of metallic luſtre; hence they do not readily attract notice. An early opportunity ſhall be taken, of giving a ſhort account of the materials that commonly accompany metals, of the uſual indication of their preſence, and of the effect which metallic mixtures have upon the ſoil.

As the plan is comprehenſive, and the materials, for many articles of it, only to be got from perſons intereſted in theſe inquiries, we ſolicit the aid and aſſiſtance of ſuch of our readers as can furniſh any materials for rendering this account accurate and complete.—The following is a liſt of ſome of the minerals, and precious ſtones found in Scotland, of all which more particular notice will be taken in the ſequel of this account *.

SCOTLAND.

* Moſt of the gems and precious ſtones have been found in Scotland, the diamond excepted.

Pearls are found in the long-ſhaped freſh water muſcle, called the horſe-muſcle, (*mytilus, cygnius*, and *anatinus*.) They have been diſcovered in the eſtuaries of moſt of the rivers of the north. Pearls are alſo found in our common oyſters, and in the common muſcle, though of a ſmall ſize.

The *ſapphire* has been found in ſeveral places, of different ſhades, from a deep red to a tranſparent white, and of equal hardneſs with the oriental.

The *topaz* is found in many places of the Highlands, of various colours; the moſt beautiful are thoſe that go by the name of *Cairngoram*, or *Caringarom ſtones*, from the mountain where they are found; they are in cryſtals of ſix ſides.

The *ruby* and *hyacinth* are found near Ely in Fife. They are found mixed with the ſand of the ſea, but the rock which runs under the ſand is full of them; few, however, are of any ſize or very pure.

Emeralds are found in ſeveral different places.

Amethyſt

SCOTLAND comprehends that part of the island of Great Britain, lying to the north of the river Tweed, and is situated between 54 and 59 degrees of north latitude. It extends 278 miles in length; the breadth is variable, being in some places 180 miles. Scotland contains an area of 27,794 miles.

The surface of the country is very irregular, being on the whole mountainous: from the report lately made to the Agricultural Board, there are 12,151,471 acres of cultivated ground, and 14,218,224 uncultivated. It abounds with rivers and lakes. These are, for the most part, skirted with wood, which gives a very picturesque appearance to the scenery.

We cannot give any satisfactory account of the origin of the name, as writers differ so much on this point. Some antiquaries make *Scot* a corruption of Scyth, or Sythian; hence they infer the origin of its population. In the Gaelic, *Scot* or *Scode* signifies a corner, or small division of a country. Others observe, that, in the same language, the word *Scuit* signifies a wanderer, and suppose that this may have been the origin of *Scot*.

The origin of the people has been warmly disputed by many antiquaries. The most probable conjecture is, either that they are descended from the Caledonians, on the west; or from the South Britions, who being pressed northwards by the Gauls, gradually occupied this part of the island.

The territory of the ancient Scots, before the annexation of Pictavia, comprehends all that side of Caledonia, which lies along the North and Western Ocean, from the Frith of Clyde to the Orkneys. Towards the east, their dominions were divided from the Pictish territories, by those high mountains which run from Dumbarton to the Frith of Tain. In process of time the Scots entirely subdued their neighbours, the Picts, and gave their own denomination to all Caledonia, Pictavia, and Valentia; all which are now comprehended under the general name of *Scotland*.

Scotland was divided into thirty-three counties or shires, viz.—Edinburgh, Haddington, Berwick, Roxburgh, Selkirk, Peebles, Lanark, Dumfries, Kirkcudbright, Wigtown, Ayr, Dumbarton, Renfrew, Stirling, Linlithgow, Perth, Kincardine or Mearns, Aberdeen, Inverness, Nairne and Cromartie, Fife, Angus or Forfar, Clackmannan and Kinross, Banff, Ross, Elgin or Moray, Sutherland, Argyle, Orkney, Bute and Caithness.—Caithness, Nairne, and Clackmannan, being conjoined with others, the number is now reduced to thirty; and accordingly only *thirty* members are returned to Parliament by the counties.

In our description we shall nearly follow the order in which they are enumerated above.

(To be continued.)

Amethysts are found of a large size and good colour, some of an inch over, and have brought 30 and 40 guineas each.

Garnets are found in great quantity in the Highlands, some as large as a walnut.

The *Cornelians*, or Scotch pebbles, are well known, and are no where equalled either in variety or beauty.

Jaspers are to be met almost every where. The spotted jasper, found on Arthur's Seat, is singular and beautiful. It used to be wrought into buttons, which were sold at a high price. Similar specimens have no where else been found. The green jasper, or blood-stone, as it is generally called, from the island of Icolmkill, is a beautiful stone, and answers well for the seal cutter.

There is a *calcedony*, or white cornelian, found in Fife, which is equal in colour and hardness to that brought from the East Indies.

Granite, of a very singular appearance, is found near Portory, and, it is believed, is found no where else. When polished, the figures very much resemble the Hebrew characters.

The fossils and ores found in Scotland are various. It abounds with coal and limestone; variety of iron ores: cobalt, red, green, and yellow; silver, gold, lead, antimony, bismouth, &c. zeolites, micaceous stones, asbestus, great variety of amianthus, shorles, and varieties of curious earths. All these will be particularly noticed, in describing the places where they are found.

Inquiries into the Origin and Progreſs of the Science of Heraldry in England, &c. By James Dallaway, A. M. Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. 4to. L. 2 : 2 : 6. Boards. *White.*

AS it may be a gratification to our readers to ſee a minute account of the manner in which duels authoriſed by law were formerly conducted, we will lay before them the following extract; premiſing that, though the formalities uſed on ſuch occaſions, were regulated by the heralds, the battle itſelf was enjoined by law, the trial by battle being part of the juriſprudence of the country, not only in former periods, but at this preſent day; for, though it be now falſen into diſuetude, Blackſtone ſays that "the law which allowed ſuch a mode "of trial has never been repealed:"

"ANCIENTLY when one perſon was accuſed by another without any further witneſs than the bare *ipſe dixit* of the accuſer, the accuſed party making good his own cauſe by ſtrongly denying the fact, the matter was then referred to the deciſion of the ſword. If the parties were noble, the king himſelf was always preſent at the combat, ſeated on a ſcaffold, attended by the earl marſhal and high conſtable of England, who were to ſee that no undue advantage was taken by either party. The conqueror was then declared innocent, and the vanquiſhed guilty.—

The ſeventh of June, a combate was foughte before the King's palace at Weſtminſter, on the pavement there, betwixt one Sir John Annefley knight, and one Thomas Katrington eſquier.

The occaſion of this ſtrange and notable triall roſe hereof. The knight accuſed the eſquier of treaſon, for that where the fortreſſe of Sainte Saviour within the iſle of Conſtantine in Normandie, belonging ſometime to Sir John Chandos, had bin committed to the ſaid Katrington, as Captayne thereof, to keepe it againſt the enemies, he hadde for money ſolde and delivered it over to the Frenchmen, when he was ſufficiently provided, of men, munition and victoyles, to have defended it againſt them; and ſith the inheritance of that fortreſſe, and lands belonging thereto, had apperteyned to the ſaid Annefley in righte of his wife, as neareſt couſin by affinitie unto Sir John Chandos if, by the falſe conveyance of the ſaid Katrington, it had not bin made away and alienated into the enimies hands, hee offered therefore to trie the quarrell by combate, againſt the ſaide Katrington, whereupon the ſame Katrington was apprehended, and putte in priſon, but ſhortly after ſet at libertie againe.

Whilſt the Duke of Lancaſter* during the time that his father King Edward lay in hys laſt ſickneſſe, did in al things what liked him, and ſo at the contemplation of the lord Latimer, as was thought, hee releaſed Katrington for the time, ſo that Sir John Annefly could not come to the effect of his ſute in the meane time, till nowe. Such as feared to be charged with the like offences, ſtayed the matter, till at length, by the opinion of true and auntiente knights, it was defyned, that for ſuch a foreign controverſie that hadde not riſen within the limmittes of the realme, but touched poſſeſſion of thynges on the further ſide of the ſea, it was lawful to have it tryed by battayle, if the cauſe were firſt notified to the conſtable and marſhal of the realme, and that the combate was accepted by the parties.

Hereupon was the day and place appoynted, and all things provided readie, with lyſtes rayled and made ſo ſubſtantially, as if the ſame ſhoulde have endured for ever. The concourſe of people that came to London to ſee this tried, was thought to exceede that of the king's coronation, ſo deſyrous were men to behold a fight ſo ſtrange and unaccuſtomed.

The king and his nobles, and all the people being come togyther in the morning of the day appoynted, to the place where the lyſtes were ſet up, the knight being armed and mounted on a fayre courſer ſeemely trapped, entered firſt as appellant, ſtaying til his adverſarie the defendant ſhould come. And ſhortly after was the eſquier called to defend his cauſe, in this fourme. Thomas Katrington defendant, come and appeare to ſave the action, for which Sir John Annefley knight and appellant, hath publiquely, and by writing, apelled thee: he being

* The famous John of Ghent.

thus called thrise by an herault at armes, at the thirde call he cometh armed likewise, and ryding on a courser trapped with trappes embrodered with his armes.

At his approaching to the lystes he alyght from his horse, least, according to the law of armes, the constable shoulde have challenged the horse, if he had entered within the lystes, but his sitting nothing avayled him, for the horse after his master was alyght beside him, ranne up and downe by the rayles nowe thrusting his heade over, and nowe both heade and breaste, so that the Earl of Buckingham*, byeause he was high constable of Englande, claymed the horse afterwardes, swearing that hee wolde have so much of him as appeared over the rayles, and so the horse was adiudged unto him.

But now to the matter of the combate (for this challenge of the horse was made after) as soon as the esquier was come within the lystes, the indenture was brought forth by the marshall and constable, which had been made and seiled before them, with consent of the parties, in which were conteyned the articles exhibited by the knight agynst the esquier, and there the same was read afore all the assembly.

The esquier whose conscience was thought not be cleare, but rather guiltie, went about to make exceptions, that his cause by some means might have seemed the sounder. But the Duke of Lancaster hearing him so staye at the matter, sware that except according to the conditions of the combate, and the lawe of armes, he would admit all things in the indenture conspryred, that were not made without his owne consent, he should, as guilty of the treason, forthwith be had forth to execution.

The Duke with these wordes wanne great commendation, and avoyded no small suspicion that had been conveyed of him, as partiall to the esquier's cause.

The esquier hearing all this, sayd, that he durst fight with the knight, not only in these peyses, but in all other in the worlde, whatsoever the true might be, for he trusted more to his strength of bodie, and power of his friendes, than the other knight had taken upon hym. Then was there made a mightie scaffolde, where the knight among other of a mean stature was

* One of the King's sons, afterwards Duke of Gloucester.

Friendes to the esquier in whom he had great assyance to be borne out through their assystance, were the lords Latimer and Basset wyth other.

Before they entered battalle, they took an othe, as well the knight as the esquier, that the cause in which they were to fight was true, and that they delt with no witchcraft, nor arte magicke whereby they might obteyne the victorie of their adversarie, nor had about them any herb or stone, or other kind of experiment with which magitians use to triumph over their enemies. This othe received of either of them, and therewith having made their prayers devoutly, they begin the battayle, first with speares, after with swordes, and lastly with daggers.

They fought long, till finally the knight had bereft the esquier of all his weapons, and at length the esquier was manfully overthrown by the knight: but as the knight woulde have fallen upon esquier, through sweate that ran downe by his helmet, his sighte was hyndered, so that thinking to fall upon the esquier, hee fell downe sideling himselfe, not comming near to the esquier, who perceyving what had happened, although he was almost overcome with long fighting, made to the knight, and threw himselfe upon him, so that many thought the knight shoulde have been overcome: other doubted not but that the knight woulde recover his feete againe, and get the victorie of his adversarie.

The king in the meane time caused it to bee proclaymed that they should stay, and that the knight should be raysed up from the ground, and so ment to take up the matter betwixt them.

To be short, such were sent as should take up the esquier, but comming to the knight, hee besought them, that it might please the king to permit them to lie still, for he thanked God hee was well, mistrusted not to obteyne the victorie if the esquier might be layde upon him in manner as he was earst.

Finally when it would not be so granted, he was contented to be raysed up and was no sooner set upon his feete, but he cheerefully went to the king, without any mans helpe, where the esquier could neyther stand nor go without the helpe of two men to holde him up, and therefore was set in his chaire to take his ease, to see if he might recover his strength.

The knight, at his coming before the king,

king, beſought him, and his nobles to graunt him ſo much, that hee might be eftſoons layde on the ground as before, and the eſquier to be layd aloft upon him, for the knight perceived that the eſquier through exceſſive heat, and the weight of his armor, did marvelouſly faint, ſo as his ſpirits were in maner taken from him. The king and the nobles perceyving the knight ſo courageouſly to demand to trie the battel forth to the utterance, offring great ſummes of money, that ſo it might be done, decreed that they ſhould be reſtored again to the ſame plight in which they lay when they were raiſed up; but in the meane time the eſquier fainting, and fallen down in a ſwoone, fel out of his chaire as one that was like to yield up his laſt breth preſently among them. Thoſe that ſtood about him caſt wine and water upon him, ſeeking ſo to bring him againe, but all would not ſerve, till they had plucked off his armor, and his whole apparel, which thing proved the knight to be vanquiſher, and the eſquier to be vanquiſhed.

After a little time the eſquier began to come to himſelf, and lifting up his eyes, began to holde up his hed, and to caſt a gaily looke on every one about him: which when it was reported to the knight, he commeth to him armed as he was (for he had put off no peece ſince the beginning of the fight) and ſpeaking to him, called him traitor, and falſe periured man, aſking him if he durſt trie the battel with him again; but the eſquier having neither ſenſe nor ſpirite whereby to make anſwere, proclamation was made that the battel was ended, and every one might go to his lodging.

The eſquier immediately after he was brought to his lodging, and layde in bed, beganne to wax raging woode, and ſo continuing ſtill out of hys wittes, about nine of the clocke the next day he yeelded up the ghoſt.

This combate was fought (as before ye have heard) the viith of June, to the great rejoyſing of the common people, and diſcorragement of traytours."

The Louſiad. Canto V. and laſt. By Peter Pindar, Eſq; 4to. 2s. 6d. *Walker.*

AT length this whimſical ſtructure of the brain, this comical ſomething built upon nothing, which has been ſo long unfiniſhed, ſeems to be completed. In this "unravelment of the plot," we were unexpectedly diverted on finding that, after all the ſtir that had been about the royal mandate for ſhaving the cooks and feuillons of the palace, in conſequence of the ſuſpicion that the creeping intruder has his origin in the locks of ſome one of them, it is at laſt diſcovered, that the tiny adventurer was, in reality, of much higher extraction than had been ſuſpected; conſequently, that the principal characters in the *Dramatis Perſonæ* were "all in the wrong; and thus the myſtery is developed:

Firſt, in the argument to the poem. A great perſonage exulteth in his victory over the cooks; endeavoureth to prove the property of the louſe; alſo the certainty of its being a real louſe; and ſheweth the little animal by way of conviction. The poet exhibiteth biblical and claſſical knowledge in an account of animals that have ſpoken, in order to reconcile the reader's revolting mind to the ſpeech of the louſe. The louſe giveth a wonderful hiſtory of himſelf, his family, &c. and proveth the ſuperior antiquity of his race to that of kings; the great perſonage, in wrath, giveth louſe the lie, and endeavoureth his deſtruction; but zephyr ſuddenly beareth him off to the celeſtial region, and converteth him into a ſtar; which was diſcovered ſoon after by Doctor Herſchell. Name of the ſtar, &c. *Secondly*, in the concluſion of the poem itſelf:

A pill box then he ope'd with eager look,
And ſhew'd the crawler, to convince each cook.
The long ear'd beaſt of Balaam, lo, we find,
Sharp to the beaſt that rode him ſpoke his mind;
The mournful Xanthus (ſays the bard of old)
Of Peleus' warlike ſon the fortune told:
Thus to the captive louſe was language giv'n,
Which proves what intereſt Juſtice holds in heav'n.
The vermin, riſing on his little rump,
Like ladies' lap-dogs, that for muffin jump,
Thus, ſolemn as our biſhops when they preach,
Made to the beſt of —— his maiden ſpeech:
"Know mighty ———, I was born and bred
Deep in the burrows of a Page's head;
There took I ſweet Louſilla unto wife,
My ſoul's delight, the comfort of my life:
But, on a day, your Page, Sir, dar'd invade
Cowſlip's ſweet lips, your faithful dairy-maid;
Great was the ſtruggle for the ſhort-liv'd bliſs;
At length he won the long conteſted kiſs!—
When, 'mid the ſtruggle, thus it came to paſs,
Down drop'd my wife and I upon the laſs;

From whence we crawl'd (and who's without ambition?
Who does not wish to better his condition?)
To you, dread Sir, where lo, we lov'd and fed,
Charm'd with the fortune of a greater head;
Where safe from nail and comb, and bluft'ring wind,
We nefiled in your little lock behind;
Where many a time, at court, I've join'd your Grace,
And with you gallop'd in the glorious chace;
Louifilla too, my children, and my nits,
Juft frighten'd fometimes out of all their wits,
It happen'd, Sir, ah! luckleis, luckleis day!
I foolifh took it in my head to ftray—
How many a father, mother, daughter, fon,
Are oft by curiofity undone!
Dire wish! for midft my travels, urg'd by Fate,
From you, O ——, I fell upon your plate!
Sad was the precipice! and now I'm here,
Far from Louifilla, and my children dear!
Who now, poor fouls! in deepeft mourning all,
Groan for my prefence, and lament my fall,
Nittula, now, my eldeft girl, with fighs
Bewails her father loft, with ftreaming eyes;
And Grubbinetta, with the loveliefl mien,
In hafte, in temper, and in form, a queen;
And ftordy Snap, my fon, a child of grace,
His father's image both in form and face;
And Diggory, poor lad, and hopeful Scratch,
Boys that Louifilla's foul was proud to hatch:
And little Nibble, too, my youngeft fon,
Will afk his mother where his father's gone;
Who (poor Louifilla!) only will reply,
With turtle moan, and tears in either eye.
* * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * *
Such is the hift'ry of your loyal loufe,
Whofe prefence breeds fuch tumult in the houfe—"

The poet then notes the ill reception which this fpeech experienced; infomuch that the life of the little orator was endangered; when, lo!

Zephyr, fo anxious for his life, drew near,
And fudden bore him to a diftant fphere,
In triumph rais'd the animal on high,
Where Berenice's locks adorn the fky;
But now he wifh'd him nobler fame to fhare,
And crawl for ever on Belinda's hair.
Yet to the loufe was greater glory giv'n,
To roll a planet on the fplendid heav'n,
And draw of deep aftronomers the ken;
The Georgium Sidus of the fens of men!!!

The Art of War; a Poem. By Joseph Fawcet. 4to. 2s. 6d. *Johnson.*

THE following defcription of fhips of war is a favourable fpecimen of the poem:

"————————View yon vehicles,
Whofe wondrous road is through the world of waves;
That give to eager man the morning's wings;
Whofe cordage complicate and canvafs-craft
Compel the air to puth 'em on their way,
And make the winds their fpur? Manfions immenfe!
Whofe fwelling walls a multitude inclofe,
Yet light and volant gliding, as the fowl
That fail the firmament! Of human fkill
The prodigy and pride! Fram'd to convey
Social mankind remote mankind to meet,
To know, to love, t' enlighten and to help!
To bear from fhore to fhore, in fair fupply,
Of earth and mind the produce! fruits and truths
In beauteous amity commute, and make
The world but one!——Behold! diftracting fcene!
The floating houfes of the fea, arrang'd
In adverfe rows, advance! the moving ftreets
Each other meet! ah! with no friendly front!
Freighted with thunder, they are come to hold
Commerce of deaths! to fhow the aftonifh'd feas
Such tempeft as the winds ne'er blew! to teach
The tame commotion of the elements
How fhips to fhatter! to out-roar, out-fpit
All air-brew'd ftorms, and in derifion mock
Their modeft madnefs, meek, infipid fcene
Of fober tumult!————"

Letters and Papers on Agriculture, Planting, &c. felected from the Correfpondence of the Bath and Weft of England Society, for the Encouragement of Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. Vol. VII. 8vo. 6s. Boards. *Dilly.*

THE original papers in this volume, are as follows:

On the management of wood, by Mr Davis. On the ftate and cultivation of timber, by Mr Wimpey. On the ftate of naval timber, by Mr South. On the American Buffalo, by C. Turner, Efq; of Philadelphia, Judge of the Weftern Territory. On the method of making Parmefan cheefe, by Mr Pryce, (written from Italy in 1793). Six papers, on mangel wurzel, potatoes, poor rates, and poor laws, &c. by Sir Mordaunt Martin, Bart. On the abufe of fpirituous liquors, by Dr Fothergill of Bath. Six (unintereffing) letters on fmut in wheat, by anonymous writers. On refervoirs in farm-yards, &c. by Mr Pew. On the conftruction of cottages (with plans)

plans) by Mr Davis. On fatting with potatoes, by the Rev. H. C. Clofe. On the value of land, with the rife and fall of the public funds, by Sir Thomas Beevor, Bart. On planting cheſnuts, &c. by Mr Pugh. On reclaiming a bogg, by Mr South. An improved pedometer, by Mr Tugwell. On turnip cabbage, by the Rev. T. Broughton. On preventing curl in potatoes, by Mr Chapple. An experiment on ſheep-feeding, by Mr Billingſley. Laſtly, a general index to the ſeven volumes by Mr Croker.

We ſhall preſent our readers with two extracts.

ACCOUNT OF THE BUFFALO OF AMERICA.

The American Buffalo is, if I miſtake not, the biſon of Buffon. Immenſe herds of this animal roam at large, in Interior America. From Green River to the Miſſiſippi, the ſhores of the Ohio are lined with them. The hunters are too apt to deſtroy them wantonly: a circumſtance much to be regretted, and not to be prevented. Frequently have I ſeen this fine animal killed; and, excepting the tongue and the tallow, left on the ground, a prey to the tygers, wolves, and eagles. The boſs on the ſhoulders of the buffalo is, as well as the tongue, extremely rich and delicious,—ſuperior to the beſt Engliſh beef. It is uſual to cure the tongues, and tranſport them to New-Orleans; where they are ſure to meet with a good market.

There is a ſingular, an affecting trait in the character of the buffalo, when a calf (and my feelings have ſeverely felt it. Whenever a cow buffalo falls before the murdering lead of the hunters, and happens to have a calf, the helpleſs young one, far from attempting an eſcape, ſtays by its fallen dam, with ſigns of ſtrong and natural affection. The dam thus ſecured, the hunter makes no attempt on the calf, (knowing it unneceſſary) but proceeds to cut up the carcase: then laying it on his horſe, he returns towards home, followed by the poor calf, thus inſtinctively attending the remains of its dam. I have ſeen a ſingle hunter ride into the town of Cincinnati, between the Miamies, followed in this manner, and, at the ſame time, by three calves, who had loſt their dams by this cruel hunter.

Since I have expreſſed a wiſh to ſee the baffalo domeſticated on the Engliſh farms, I will now mention a fact concerning it, within my own knowledge. A farmer, on the great Lemhawn, broke a young buffalo to the plough; having yoked it with a ſteer taken from his tame cattle. The buffalo performed to admiration. Enquiring of the man, whether he had any fault to find with the buffalo's performances, he anſwered, there was but one objection to it: the ſtep of the baffalo was two quick for that of the tame ſteer. "My friend," ſaid I, "the fault lies not in the buffalo, but in the ſteer: what you term a fault in the former, is really an advantage on its ſide." Till this moment, the man had laboured under one of thoſe clouds of prejudice but too common among farmers. He had taken the ox of his father's farm, as the unit whence all his calculations were to be made, and his conceptions drawn: it was his unchangeable ſtandard of excellence, whether applied to the plough or to the draught. No ſooner was my obſervation uttered, than conviction flaſhed on his mind. He acknowledged the ſuperiority of the buffalo.

But there is another property in which the buffalo far ſurpaſſes the ox:—his ſtrength. Judging from the extraordinary ſize of his bones, and the depth and formation of his cheſt, I ſhould not think it unreaſonable to aſſign nearly a double portion of ſtrength to this powerful inhabitant of the foreſt. Reclaim him, and you gain a capital quadruped for the draught and for the plough: his activity peculiarly fits for the latter, in preference to the ox.

ACCOUNT OF THE MODE OF MAKING PARMESAN CHEESE.

At ten o'clock in the morning, five brents and a half of milk, each brent being about forty eight quarts, was put into a large copper, which turned on a crane, over a ſlow wood-fire, made about two feet below the ſurface of the ground. The milk was ſtirred from time to time; and, about eleven o'clock, when juſt luke-warm, or conſiderably under a blood-heat, a ball of rennet, as big as a large walnut, was ſqueezed through a cloth into the milk, which was kept ſtirring. This rennet was ſaid to have been purchaſed of a man at Lodie, famous for the compoſition; but that it was principally made of the ſame part of the calf as we uſe in England for that purpoſe, mixed up with ſalt and vinegar: it

it appeared to me to be alſo mixed with old cheeſe. I much doubt whether there was any great ſecret in the compoſition; but it ſeems to me that the juſt proportion of rennet is a matter of conſequence, which is not generally ſufficiently attended to. By the help of the crance, the copper was turned from over the fire, and ſet ſtand till a few minutes paſt twelve; at which time the rennet had ſufficiently operated. It was now ſtirred up, and left to ſtand a ſhort time, for the whey to ſeparate from the curd. Part of the whey was then taken out, and the copper again turned over a fire ſufficiently brisk to give a ſtrongiſh heat, but below that of boiling. A quarter of an ounce of ſaffron was put in, to give it a little colour; but not ſo unnaturally high as ſome cheeſes in England are coloured; and it was well ſtirred from time to time. The dairy-man (this is not women's work in Italy) frequently felt the curd. When the ſmall, and, as it were, granulated parts, felt rather firm, which was in about an hour and a half, the copper was taken from the fire, and the curd left to fall to the bottom. Part of the whey was taken out, and the curd brought up in a coarſe cloth, hanging together in a tough ſtate. It was put into a hoop, and about a half-hundered weight laid upon it, for about an hour; after which the cloth was taken off, and the cheeſe placed on a ſheif in the ſame hoop. At the end of two, or from that to three days, it is ſprinkled all over with ſalt: the ſame is repeated every ſecond day, for about forty to forty-five days; after which no further attention is required. Whilſt ſalting, they generally place two cheeſes one upon another; in which ſtate they are ſaid to take the ſalt better than ſingly.

The whey is again turned into the copper, and a ſecond ſort of cheeſe is made; and afterwards even a third ſort, as I was informed;—a piece of œconomy which I have not known practiſed in England.

The Hiſtory of Poland, from its Origin as a Nation to the Commencement of the Year 1795. To which is prefixed, an accurate Account of the Geography and Government of that Country, and the Cuſtoms and manners of its inhabitants. 7s. Boards. *Ferrer and Hood.*

IF the unjuſt dethronement of an eminently virtuous and once powerful monarch; the ſubjugation of a numerous and once patriotic people; the partition of a fertile and wide-extended country; and the fatal error of placing any reliance on the profeſſions of amity made by rival and ambitious princes, can, amidſt the preſent convulſions of Europe, ſtill excite the curioſity, alarm the fears, or inform the underſtanding of a contemplative mind, theſe pains or pleaſures will be amply gratified by the preſent hiſtoric detail of the moſt material and intereſting events, which accompanied the riſe and fall of the kingdom of Poland. The preſent work is the only one upon this ſubject now extant, under any regular diviſion or connected ſeries; and it is, indeed, as the Author obſerves, "a little remarkable, that, intereſting as the affairs of Poland may have been for ſome years paſt, no hiſtorical account of that country has been lately publiſhed, to enable Engliſhmen to trace the progreſs of its political ſtate; and, by connecting cauſes and effects, to account for the phænomena there recently exhibited." As a ſpecimen of the ſtyle and manner in which this faithful and important Hiſtory is executed, we ſhall cloſe this article with the Author's account of the concluſion of theſe important events.

"THE Poliſh patriots who refuſed to accede to the capitulation of Warſaw took their route toward Sendemir, under the command of Wawrzecki. Their number was 30,000. In want, however, of proviſions, and preſſed by the Ruſſians and Pruſſians, they were ſoon forced to diſband, after ſpiking eighty pieces of cannon. The Pruſſian General Kleiſt took twenty-two pieces, nineteen waggons of ammunition, and 3000 ſtand of arms. The remainder of the booty fell into the hands of the Ruſſians. A corps of 6000 men ſtill remained under Wawrzecki, who, accompanied by the Generals Madalinſki, Dombrowſki, and Zajonczek, the chancellor Kallontai, the preſident Zakrezewſki, and ſeveral other members of the ſupreme council, took the route toward Gallicia.

The utmoſt tranquillity was ſoon eſtabliſhed in the city of Warſaw, by means of 9000 Ruſſians, who were conſtantly on guard; 18,000 in Prague, with all the artillery of the inſurgents; and 10,000 in the ſame poſition on the Viſtula, which was occupied by Koſciuſko during

during the ſiege by the Pruſſians. All around the city batteries were erected with cannon pointed at the city, to keep it in ſubmiſſion, whatever event might happen.

Koſciuſko had been all the time under ſurgical aſſiſtance at Uſzeylack, where the Ruſſians ſhewed every attention to the cure of his wounds, Madame Chruozazow, wife to the Ruſſian General of that name, who had herſelf been formerly ſet at liberty by the orders of Koſciuſko, was very ſerviceable to him by her kind and perſonal aſſiduities. He was now ordered to Peterſburg, and the eſcort appointed to convey him thither, conſiſted of two pulks of Coſſacks, each pulk conſiſting of 500 men, one of which formed an advance, and another a rear guard to his coach, having two cannons each.—In the coach with Koſciuſko were one major and two other officers, and between the two pulks were conducted 3000 Poliſh priſoners, together with their officers. It is underſtood that this brave man is now confined in a fortreſs near the Ruſſian capital.

It is not doubted that an application has been made from the national council at Warſaw, to the Ottoman court, for its interference to prevent the final diſmemberment of Poland; but of the ſucceſs of this application there is at preſent no probability. On the contrary, ſome meaſures ſeem to have been already taken toward that deſign; for about the middle of December, the Auſtrian Captain Thel, was diſpatched to Vienna by General Suwarrow, with an account of an arrangement made by the Ruſſian Empreſs of the territories of Poland. The Houſe of Auſtria having gained thoſe poſſeſſions without the trouble of fighting, appeared ſo well ſatisfied with the diſpoſition, that Captain Thel, for having been the bearer of the intelligence, was advanced to the rank of Major, and Colonel Fleiſcher, of the etat major, is ſhortly to ſet out for Poland, in order to aſcertain the line of demarkation. The Auſtrian acquiſitions, it is rumoured, are to conſiſt of five provinces; the palatinates of Chelm, Sendomir, Lublin, Cracow, and Haliez, ſometimes called Pokucie. One thing, however, ſeems to embarraſs this diſtribution, which is, that the Pruſſian troops ſtill remain poſſeſſed of the palatinate of Sendomir; or, if not actually in poſſeſſion, are encamped upon its frontiers.

It might reaſonably have been hoped that the miſeries of this diſtracted country had been now at an end. The humble ſubmiſſion of the patriots to thoſe who had robbed them of their liberties, it might have been expected, would have diſarmed them of their vengeance; but on the 20th of December, a courier arrived from the Empreſs to General Count Buxhoerden, Governor of Warſaw, with orders to arreſt and ſend under a ſtrong eſcort to Peterſburg, Count Ignatius Potocki: the former preſident Zakrzewſki; Kilinſki, a revolutionary Colonel; Kapoſtes, a merchant, member of the ſupreme revolutionary council, and miniſter of Finance; and Lebuchewſki. The ſame meſſenger brought alſo a letter from the Empreſs to the King, inviting (or, as ſome accounts ſtate, peremptorily commanding) him to quit his capital, and to repair to Grodno; and, on the 7th of January 1795, his Majeſty ſet off in obedience to the ſummons. What her purpoſe is in this meaſure, cannot certainly be known. There is an appearance of cruelty, however, independent of the mortification to royal dignity, in thus compelling a king, worn out with age, and an impaired conſtitution, to the fatigue, at this inclement ſeaſon, of ſo long a journey. But, from every appearance, the life of this excellent man and monarch promiſes a ſhort duration. The wretched ſtate in which his country is involved, has deeply affected him, and will moſt probably accelerate his departure to the tomb.

A Literal Tranſlation from the Original Greek, of all the Apoſtolic Epiſtles; with a Commentary and Notes, Philological, Critical, Explanatory, and Practical. To which is added, a Hiſtory of the Life of the Apoſtle Paul. By James Macknight, D. D. Author of a Harmony of the Goſpels, &c. 4to. 4 vols. 5l. boards. *Elmſley*.

THIS work opens with an ample general preface; the chief objects of which are, to ſtate the reaſons which induced the author to undertake a performance of this ſort, after the many verſions of the ſcripture already publiſhed, and to explain the principles on which this tranſlation is formed. An account is here given of ſeveral ancient tranſlations of the New Teſtament, particularly the Syriac

Syriac in the eaſt, and the Latin, or Italic, in the weſt. This latter verſion, which is conjectured to have been made in the ſecond century, after having paſſed through correction by Jerome and others, was called the Vulgate, and was in high eſtimation in the European churches. Dr M. in order to ſhew the neceſſity of a new tranſlation, remarks, that moſt of the ſubſequent tranſlators, copying the Vulgate, adopted many of its errors. That this muſt have been the caſe with our Engliſh tranſlators, in particular, is proved by obſerving that all of them, from Tindall downwards, implicitly copied Wickliffe's verſion, which was profeſſedly derived from the Vulgate; making ſcarcely any other alteration than that of changing ſome of the obſolete phraſes into modern Engliſh. Dr M. admits, that the Vulgate was a literal tranſlation, faithfully made according to the ſkill of the tranſlators; and he contends, that every tranſlation of writings acknowledged to be inſpired, ought to be literal; becauſe a free tranſlation can only be conſidered as a paraphraſe, in which the tranſlator gives his own ſenſe of them. For this reaſon, he profeſſes to have made his new verſion of the apoſtolic epiſtles as literal as the nature of the two languages would permit, without conſidering what opinions, or ſyſtems, it might favour. We apprehend, that few perſons, who ſhall peruſe this work with competent judgment, and with a due reſpect for the ſacred writings, will heſitate to acknowledge, that Dr Macknight is entitled to approbation and applauſe as a faithful tranſlator, a learned and able commentator, an ingenious eſſayiſt, and a pious divine.

Our limits only permit the inſertion of a ſhort ſpecimen of this very valuable work.

New Tranſlation.

1 Cor. vii. 36, 37. But if any thinketh he acteth improperly towards his virgin, if he be above age *unmarried*, and ſo needs to be married, (ο θελει ποιειτω) let him do what he inclineth; he does not ſin: but he who ſtandeth firm in his heart, not having neceſſity, and hath power concerning his own will, and hath determined this in his own heart, to keep his virgin, doth well.

1 Cor. x. 19—21. What then do I affirm? that an idol is any thing? or that an idol-ſacrifice is any thing? No; but that what the heathen ſacrifice, they ſacrifice to demons, and not to God. Now I would not have you to become joint partakers with demons. Ye cannot drink the cup of the Lord and the cup of demons; ye cannot partake of the table of the Lord and the table of demons.

1 John v. 6. This is he who came by

Commentary.

1 Cor. vii. 36, 37. As to your queſtion concerning fathers who have virgin daughters: *if any father is of opinion, that he acteth improperly towards his virgin daughter, if ſhe be above age unmarried, and ſo needs to be married,* whether the neceſſity ariſeth from her conſcience, or inclination, or her being ſought in marriage, let the father do what ſhe inclineth: he doth not ſin in complying with her inclination; let ſuch virgin daughter marry. But *he who continueth firmly perſuaded in his own mind*, that it is no ſin in his daughter to remain unmarried, *and is under no neceſſity*, from her opinion, or inclination, or circumſtances, to give her in marriage, and hath the direction of his own will in that affair, being a freeman and not a ſlave, *and hath determined this in his own mind to keep his daughter* unmarried, agreeably to her own inclination, doth what is preferable.

1 Cor. x. 19—21. *What then do I affirm? that an idol is a real god*, contrary to what I have always taught you? or *that an idol ſacrifice is a ſacrifice to a real divinity. I affirm neither of theſe; but that what ſacrifices the heathen offer, they offer to demons, not to Gods. Now I would not have you*, by eating their ſacrifices, *to become joint partakers with* the votaries of *demons*, either in their worſhip, their principles, their practices, or their hopes. Beſides, as the worſhip of God conſiſts of holy affections and virtuous actions, but the worſhip of demons in debauchery, *ye cannot* conſiſtently *drink the cup of the Lord and the cup of demons: ye cannot partake of the table of the Lord and the table of demons.*

1 John v. 6. We have reaſon to believe that

water and blood, even Jeſus the Chriſt: not by the water only: but by the water and the blood: and it is the Spirit who witneſſed, becauſe the Spirit is truth.

that Jeſus is the Son of God. *For this is he who was proved to be the Son of God by his baptiſm and death, even Jeſus the Chriſt; not by his baptiſm only*, when he was declared God's Son by a voice from heaven, *but alſo by his death*, when the ſame thing was demonſtrated by his reſurrection. And it is the Spirit who beareth witneſs by miracles, becauſe the Spirit is a true witneſs: he can neither be deceived, nor deceive.

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POETRY.

ODE

FOR THE YEAR M,DCC,XCVI.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

Where is immortal Virtue's meed,
Th' unfading wreath of true renown,
Beſt recompence by Heaven decreed
For all the cares that wait a crown;
If Induſtry, with anxious zeal,
Still watchful o'er the public weal;
If equal Juſtice awful arm,
Temper'd by Mercy's ſeraph charm,
Are ineffectual to aſſuage
Remorſeleſs Faction's harpy rage?
But the fell demons, urg'd by hell's beheſt,
Threaten, with frantic arm, the Royal Patriot's breaſt!

Yet not, Imperial GEORGE, at thee
Was the rude bolt of malice ſped,
Ev'n fiends that crown with rev'rence fee,
Where Virtue conſecrates th' annointed head—
No—at thy boſom's fondeſt claim,
Thy Britain's peace, their ſhafts they aim;
Pale Envy, while o'er half the world
War's bloody banners are unfurl'd,
Beheld our coaſts from ravage free,
Protected by the guardian Sea,
Where Commerce ſpreads her golden ſtores,
Where fleets waft triumph to our ſhores;
She ſaw, and ſick'ning at the ſight,
With'd the fair proſpect of our hopes to blight,
Sought out the object of our deareſt care,
Knew where we moſt could feel, and tried to wound us there.

The broken ſtaff that coward Malice rear'd
Shall to thy fame eternal luſtre give,
Inſcribe on hiſt'ry's page thy name rever'd,
And bid it there with endleſs blazon live.
For there our ſons remoteſt race
In deathleſs characters ſhall trace,
How Britain's baffled foes proclaim'd their hate,
And deem'd her Monarch's life the bulwark of the ſtate;

Now ſtrike a livelier chord—This happy day,
Selected from the circling year,
To celebrate a name to Britain dear.
From Britain's Sons demands a feſtive lay.
Mild Sov'reign of our Monarch's ſoul,
Whoſe eye's meek radiance can controul
The pow'rs of care, and grace a throne,
With each calm joy to life domeſtic known,
Propitious Heav'n has o'er thy head
Bloſſoms of richer fragrance ſhed
Than all th' aſſiduous Muſe can bring,
Cull'd from the honey'd itores of Spring.
For ſee, amid wild Winter's hours,
A bud its ſilken folds diſplay.
Sweeter than all the chalic'd flow'rs
That crown thy own ambroſial May.
O may thy ſmiles, bleſt infant, prove
Omens of Concord, and of Love,
Bid the loud ſtrains of martial triumph ceaſe,
And tune to ſofter mood the warbling reed of Peace.

CALLER

FOR THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.

CALLER HERRIN.

I' thir fair times, whan emigration
Haes been fae rife in ilka nation,
Ablins the cauſe o' reformation
haes gien a' ſcarrin;
For Frith o' Forth is now the ſtation
o' thumpin herrin.

Sicklike was here ne'er ſeen afore,
(For a' focks crack o' days o' yore,)
The fiſhwives now wi' unco roar,
enough to deave ane,
Gie for a penny half a ſcore
o' herrin livin.

In times o' dearth ſock ſuid be tenty;
But tho' you o' your purſe be ſcanty,
You now may get a diſh fu' dainty,
an' nae be ſparin,
For weel awat there is great plenty
o' caller herrin.

Poor ſock are now weel aff I trow,
Sin' they wi' them can prie their mu';
Nane, I am ſure, for hunger now
need try the thievin,
They'l maiſt for naething get enew
o' herrin livin.

Whan things are got at ſick cheap rate,
Some ſock o' them ſoon loſe conceit,
But troth I think that they're nae blate,
but unco darin,
That wad deſpiſe the bleſſin great
o' caller herrin.

Fiſhers may now look crouſe and craw,
An' a' the ſock that herrin ca'
Frae Preſtonpans or Fiſherra
an' Innerkeithin,
They will a weighty penny draw
for herrin livin.

Wi' ſic as wi' them never faſh,
Altho' their table caſts a daſh,
I'll eithly wad a gude lock caſh,
that on comparin,
They'l think a' kickſhaws are but traſh
to caller herrin.

They really are o' fiſh the beſt,
O niceſt mous, they'l ſtand the teſt,
Their quality to your ane taſte
I'm for referrin;
Now's the time, as lang's they laſt,
for caller herrin.

Whan ye out oure your thraple whumble
A whean o' them, leſt they ſud rumble
I' your wame, an' gar it grumble,
w' ſic a fairin,
Juſt tak a dram, an' that'l humble
the caller herrin.

EPILOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF SPECULATION.

Written by

MILES PETER ANDREWS, ESQ.

Spoken by MR LEWIS.

THE Drama done, permit us now to ſay
Something about—or not about the Play—
Good ſubject ours! rare times! when *Speculation*
Engroſſes every ſubject of the nation.
To ſerve the ſtate—Jews, Gentiles, all are willing,
And for the *omnium* venture their laſt ſhilling;
Nay ſome ſubſcribe their thouſands to the loan,
Without a ſingle ſhilling of their *own*.
Be this *their* Speculation, I profeſs
To *ſpeculate* in one thing only—DRESS:
Shew me your garments, Gents and Ladies fair,
I'll tell you whence you came, and who you are;
But ſportſman-like, to hit the game I'll try,
Charge, prime, preſent my glaſs, and cock my eye.
What a fine *harveſt* this gay ſeaſon yields!
Some female heads appear like *ſtubble fields*;
Who now of threaten'd *famine* dare complain
When every female forehead teems with *grain*?
See how the *wheat-ſheaves* nod amid the plumes;
Our *barns* are now transferr'd to drawing-rooms:
While huſbands who delight in active lives,
To fill their *granaries* may *threſh* their wives;
Nor wives alone prolific notice draw,
Old maids and young ones, all are *in the ſtraw*.
That damſel wrapt in ſhawls, who looks ſo blue,
Is a return from India—*things won't do*—
That market's up, ſhe could not change her name.
No RAMRAMROWS nor YANGWHANGWORPAS came;
"Bad *Speculation*, Bet, ſo far to roam,
Black-legs go out, and jail-birds now come home."
That ſtripling there, all trowſers and cravat
No body, and no chin, is call'd a *flat*;
And he beſide him, in the ſtraight cut frock
Button'd before, behind a ſquare cut dock,
Is, I would bet, nor fear to be a loſer,
Either a man of faſhion or a bruiſer.
A man of faſhion—nothing but a *quiz*—
I'll ſhew you what a man of breeding is.
With back to chair, ſlouch'd hat, and vulgar ſlang,
He charms his miſtreſs with this ſweet harangue:
"What lovely, charming Kitty—how d'ye do?
Come—ſee my puppy?"—No, Harry, "to ſee you."

"You're vaſtly welcome—you ſhall ſee my ſtud,
And ride my poney."—"Harry you're too good."
"Zounds how it freezes!—*Fly* was my *Sun-Le's* fire:
Miſs, would you ſee?"—"Harry, I'd wiſh to ſee the fire."
That's your true breeding, that's your flaming lover;
The fair may freeze, but he is *warm all over*.
We're an odd medley, you muſt needs confeſs,
Strange in our manners, ſtranger in our dreſs:
Whim is the word—droll pantomimic age,
With true tiptops of taſte, groteſque's the rage;
Beaux with ſhort waiſts, and ſmall cloaths cloſe confin'd!
Belles bunch'd before, and bundled up behind,
The flights of faſhion bordering on buffoon,
One looks like *Punch*, the other *Pantaloon*:
But hold—my raillery makes ſome look gruff,
Therefore I'm off—I'm ſure I've ſaid enough.

THIRTY EIGHT.

BY MRS CHARLOTTE SMITH.

IN early life's unclouded ſcene,
The brilliant morning of eighteen,
With health and ſprightly joy elate,
We gaz'd on youth's enchanting ſpring,
Nor thought how quickly time would bring
The mournful period—Thirty-eight!

Then the ſtarch maid, or matron ſage,
Already of that ſober age,
We view'd with mingled ſcorn and hate;
In whoſe ſharp words, or ſharper face,
With thoughtleſs mirth, we lov'd to trace
The ſad effects of—Thirty-eight!

Till, ſadd'ning—ſick'ning at the view,
We learn'd to dread what time might do;
And then preferr'd a pray'r to Fate,
To end our days ere that arriv'd,
When (pow'r and pleaſure long ſurviv'd)
We meet neglect, and—Thirty-eight!

But time, in ſpite of wiſhes, flies;
And Fate our ſimple pray'r denies,
And bids us death's own hour await!
The auburn locks are mixt with grey,
The tranſient roſes fade away,
But reaſon comes at—Thirty-eight!

Her voice the anguiſh contradicts,
That dying vanity inflicts;
Her hand new pleaſures can create:
For us ſhe opens to the view
Proſpects leſs bright, but far more true,
And bids us ſmile at—Thirty-eight;

No more ſhall ſcandal's breath deſtroy
The ſocial converſe we enjoy,
With bard or critic, tête-à-tête,—
O'er youth's bright blooms her blight ſhall pour,
But ſpare th' improving friendly hour
Which ſcience gives to—Thirty-eight!

Stript of their gaudy hues by truth,
We view the glitt'ring toys of youth,
And bluſh to think how poor the bait
For which to public ſcenes we ran,
And ſcorn'd of ſober ſenſe the plan
Which gives content at—Thirty-eight!

O may her bleſſings now ariſe,
Like ſtars that mildly light the ſkies,
When the ſun's ardent rays abate!
And, in the luxuries of mind—
In friendſhip, ſcience—may we find
Increaſing joys at—Thirty-eight!

Tho' time's inexorable ſway
Has torn the myrtle bands away,—
For other wreaths 'tis not too late:
The am'ranth's purple glow ſurvives,
And ſtill Minerva's olive thrives
On the calm brow of—Thirty-eight!

With eye more ſteady, we engage
To contemplate approaching age,
And life more juſtly eſtimate.
With firmer ſouls and ſtronger pow'rs,
With reaſon, faith, and friendſhip, ours,
We'll not regret the ſtealing hours
That lead from Thirty e'en to Forty-eight!

HAWKING, A BALLAD.

MADE AT FALCONER'S HALL, YORKSHIRE.

BY PETER PINDAR, ESQ.

COME, ſportſmen, away—the morning how fair!
To the wolds, to the wolds, let us quickly repair;
Bold *Thunder** and *Lightning** are mad for the game,
And *Death*† and the *Devil*† are both in a flame.

See *Beckers*‡, a Kite!—a mere ſpeck in the ſky—
Zounds! out with the owl—lo, he catches his eye—
Down he comes with a ſweep—be unhooded each hawk;
Very ſoon will they both to the *Gentleman* talk.

They're at him—he's off—now they'r o'er him again:
Ah! that was a ſtroke—ſee! he drops to the plain—
They rake him—they tear him—he flutters, he cries,
He ſtruggles, he turns up his talons, and dies!

See, a Magpie! let fly—how he flutters and ſhambles!
How he chatters, poor rogue! now he darts to the brambles:
Out again—overtaken—his ſpirits now flag—
Flip! he gives up the ghoſt—good night, Miſter Mag.

* Names of two hawks.
† Names of Hawks.
‡ The Head Falconer.

Lo,

Lo, a Heron!---let looſe---how he pokes his long neck,
And darts, with what vengeance, but vainly, his beak!
Egad, he ſhifts well---now he feels a death-wound,
And, with *Thunder* and *Lightning*, rolls tumbling to ground
Thus we Falconers ſport---now homewards we ſtray,
To ſigne, o'er the bottle, the wars of the day:
And in honour, at night, of the chace and its charms,
Sink ſweetly to reſt, with a *Dove* in our arms.

The COPPIE of a PRAIER which her MATIE made Her ſelf, and ſaid yt, when ſhe was at the Sermon at St Paules Croſſe the 24 of November 1588.

LOOKE and bowe downe thyne ear, oh Lord;
From thy bryght ſhryne behould, and ſee
Thy handmayde and thy lowly worke
Emongſt thy preeſts, ofering to thee,
Have for incenſe reaching the ſkyes
My ſelfe and Septer ſacrifice.
My ſoule aſcend his holie hill,
Aſcribe his ſtrength, and ſing him praiſe,
For he refrayneth Princes prithe,
And hath done wonders in my days;
He made the winds and waters riſe
To ſcatter all myne enemyes.
This Joſeph's Lord and Iſraell's God,
The fyre piller and daies clowde
That ſaves his ſainctes from wicked men,
And drencht the power of the prowde,
And hath preſerved with tender love
The ſpirit of his turtle dove.

From MS Harl. 2044 *found on a piece of looſe paper.*

ON WINTER.

KEEN is the cutting wind; fierce Winter hoar
Graſps Nature in his killing cold embrace;
Submiſs and tame is every beaſt of chace,
And each ſweet bird forgets its dulcet lore;
Humble and homely round the cottage door
They fluttering croud, though late ſo wild and ſhy;
And pity's tribute wiſhfully implore
From thoſe in happier days they wont to fly.

So can Misfortune low the proudeſt creſt;
Shew Arrogance and Folly what they are;
Strike deep inſtruction to Preſumption's breaſt,
And Vice and Pleaſure's baited hook lay bare.

But oh, hard teacher! tho' the Paſſions fly,
With them all Genius' fire, all Fancy's glories die!

MONTHLY REGISTER.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

COUNCIL OF FIVE HUNDRED.

Dec. 22. The Council reſolved itſelf a general ſecret committee; and the ſitting being reſumed, it was declared, that their Council had adopted the following reſolutions:

Firſt, All the objects of trade and commerce, as well as all the chattels of the republic, are placed at the diſpoſal of the executive directory; which is authoriſed either to ſell or pledge the ſame, as it ſhall think moſt conducive to the intereſts of the republic; and the proceeds thereof are to be immediately paid into the national treaſury.

Secondly, All the houſes, which either belong to the civil liſt, or were the property of the *ci-devant* emigrated Princes, are to be immediately ſold, with the exception of Verſailles, Compaigne, and Fountainbleau.

Thirdly, The fabrication of aſſignats ſhall not exceed a ſum total of 40,000 millions of livres; the plates for the fabrication of aſſignats ſhall be deſtroyed as ſoon as two thirds of the forced loan are paid, although the above 40,000 millions ſhall not be complete.

Fourthly, All ſuch foreſts belonging to national domains, as do not contain more than 500 acres ſhall be ſold.

Fifthly, The executive directory is to receive the propoſals which may be made to it by companies and aſſociations of merchants.

Sixthly, All the national goods, not compriſed in the above reſolutions, or are reſerved for the payment of 1000 millions of livres, deſtined as a reward for the defenders of the country, ſhall ſerve as a ſecurity for the aſſignats.

24. The council came to a reſolution that all the aſſignats, which return to the national treaſury by means of the forced loan, ſhall be burnt.

26. The council reſolved, that 50 millions

lions in ſpecie, or a ſum equal thereto in aſſignats, ſhould be put at the diſpoſal of the war miniſter.

Jan. 2. Camus, Quinette, Bancal, Lamarck, ſo long detained in Auſtrian dungeons, entered in the midſt of the loudeſt plaudits. They received the fraternal embrace from a great number of members, and the preſident. Camus, in the name of his companions in captivity, teſtified their gratitude and expreſſed their attachment to the conſtitution. Thirty-three months of captivity have not, ſaid he, abated our patriotiſm. He ſtated that they had been exchanged at Baſle on the 5th Nivoſe (Dec. 26.)

COUNCIL OF ELDERS.

Jan. 2. The Council, after having heard the report of its commiſſion, approved the reſolution, importing that there ſhould be a ſeventh miniſter, charged with the general police of the republic.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The ſucceſs of the French in Italy againſt the Auſtrian armies, under Generals Argenteau, and De Vins, are not attempted to be contradicted by the official reports, publiſhed both at Vienna and the Auſtrian head-quarters. The French General having received very conſiderable reinforcements on the 23d November, commenced an attack on the whole front of the Imperial army, who, after repelling them, at ſome of their poſts, five ſucceſſive aſſaults, were obliged to give way. Theſe ſevere engagements were renewed and continued every day till the 29th, with great valour, and alſo with conſiderable ſlaughter, on both ſides. The Auſtrians were every where compelled to retreat, by the ſuperior number of the enemy. Finale, and Vado, with other fortreſſes, from which they were driven, fell into the hands of the republicans, with very conſiderable quantities of ordnance, ammunition, and proviſions, which could not be removed with ſufficient diſpatch over the ſteep mountains. Thus the French are maſters of the Genoeſe territory, and the threatened attempt of the Auſtrians to winter in Nice, completely defeated.

General Songes, Commandant of the Belgic diviſion, ſtates in a letter to the repreſentatives of the people, that the expedition in the foreſt of Soignes, hath been attended with the deſired ſucceſs; theſe Belgic Chouans, as they are called, have moſtly been taken priſoners or diſperſed. They were accuſtomed to come out from their receſſes, and intercept grain and other proviſions, when conveyingthrough the country.

AFFAIRS ON THE RHINE.

The poſition of the reſpective armies, diſputing with the moſt obſtinate valour every poſt, being very nearly oppoſed to one another, and the great importance to the Imperial army, of ſecuring winter quarters in the Palatinate, ſtrongly led to the expectation of ſome deciſive blow being ſtruck; although the iſſue of a general battle, was an event almoſt to be dreaded by both combatants. Severe and continued actions were maintained by both ſides, ſucceeding one another, with an unexampled rapidity, till the 20th December. Theſe mutual attacks chiefly took place betwixt the armies of Generals Clairfayt and Jourdan, in which the former loſt ſome ground. At this criſis, when it was expected that the fate of the whole campaign would be determined by one battle, it was announced that an armiſtice, for a limited period, had been agreed upon between the chiefs of the contending armies, mutually fatigued, exhauſted, and harraſſed. The roads, by the great fall of rains, were rendered impaſſible for horſes and artillery. This ſuſpenſion of arms, appears to have been dictated by a deſire for that repoſe, which was become ſo neceſſary to both armies, rather than its being a baſis for a negociation for peace between their reſpective nations. We ſubjoin, for the ſake of our readers, the ſituation of the armies, and what apeared the probable ſtatement of affairs at the time.

The French and Imperial armies at preſent cover all the country between the Moſelle and the Rhine. They are exactly oppoſed and ballanced in their forces and their means. They are on equal terms with reſpect to their principal ſupports—they have each the ſame ſecurity for their retreat, and each finds the ſame difficulty to act on the offenſive.—On the one ſide the Imperialiſts have Mentz, and the courſe of the Rhine. On the other ſide, the French have Landau, the chain of fortified places on the Sarre, Luxembourg and the courſe of the Moſelle. The armies being thus ſituated, it is not probable that any thing con-

conſiderable will be attempted by either, until the opening of the next campaign —a circumſtance which may poſſibly produce a new aſpect of affairs.

The duration of the armiſtice is ſaid to be fixed for two months, but it may be extended throughout the winter. If either party chuſe to recede from the conditions of the truce, they are to give ten days notice. The river of the Moſelle is fixed upon as the line of demarcation, from which troops of both parties are removing. Jourdan is to confine himſelf to the diſtrict of Aix la Chappelle. General Clairfayt's army is to be cantoned near Mentz.

A ſimilar agreement for a ceſſation of arms has been ſettled between General Pichegru and General Wurmſer.

The panic excited in the Auſtrian Italian ſtates, an account of the great and rapid ſucceſs of the French, hath almoſt altogether ſubſided. The Imperialiſts rendezvouſed in the environs of Acqui, and the Piedmonteſe under General Colli, took up their quarters at Ceva. The French are accuſed of not following up their ſucceſs with their uſual ardour.

HOLLAND.

The Dutch provinces have now determined to form a national convention, a meaſure agreeable to their new maſters and allies. The following official letter hath appeared on that ſubject.

Hague, 30th Pemaire, fourth year of the French Republic, one and indiviſible.

LIBERTY—EQUALITY—FRATENITY.

To Citizen Quarles, Secretary of their High Mightineſſes.

Citizen,

The miniſter of the French republic has the honour to ſolicit you to inform their High Mightineſſes of the real ſatisfaction with which the executive directory of the French Republic have learned the reſolution taken by the States General, on the 24th of November, for the formation of a national convention.

A reſolution of ſuch importance certainly demanded to be taken into the moſt mature deliberation, and to be diſcuſſed with wiſdom; and delay is not to be held a matter of reproach, when the queſtion to be determined upon relates to the faithful re-union of equal rights and intereſts, and to the placing upon theſe foundations the glory and happineſs of a nation.

But there is a term, beyond which ſlowneſs is no longer wiſdom; where occaſion is given to the injurious views of malevolence; where the hopes of parties revive, and the joy of the diſcontented is excited.

The executive directory, therefore, in expreſsly directing the underſigned to congratulate officially their High Mightineſſes upon the important reſolution which they have taken, and in exhorting the Batavians to re-unite themſelves, deſire to convince themſelves that all difficulties will be removed, and that the harmony which will return amongſt all the Provinces, will promiſe the moſt happy conſequences, and more and more ſtrengthen the good harmony and mutual eſteem which ought henceforth to reign between the two republics. (Signed)

NOEL.

20. At the Hague, in a permanent aſſembly of their High Mightineſſes, the regulations for forming a National Aſſembly were finally adopted, and it was afterwards decided, that it ſhould meet at the Hague the 18th of February. This delay was mutually accorded by each province, to give the neceſſary time for the arrangement of affairs. The province of Overyſſel had been gained over to this meaſure. The provinces in favour of the National Aſſembly were Gueldres, Holland, Utrecht, and Overyſſel; againſt it, Zealand, Frieſland, and Groningen.

SWITZERLAND.

Exchange of the French Princeſs.

The exchange of the French Deputies, and other priſoners who accompanied them, for the couſin of the Emperor, took place on the night betwixt the 26th and 27th December. The Princeſs arrived at Huninguen, on the 25th in the evening; and the French priſoners who were at Friburgh, did not arrive at Riechen, a village in the territory of Baſle, until the 26th, at five o'clock in the evening. They were attended by Auſtrian commiſſioners and officers, who according to an agreement entered into with Mr Bacher, the ſecretary to the French embaſſy, delivered them, on their word of honour, to Citizen Legrand, counſellor of State to the republic of Baſle, and high bailiff of Riechen. The repreſentative Camus gave his word of honour for himſelf and his colleagues, whereupon the above ſecretary of legation, attended by ſeveral Auſtrian nobility and attendants, went to a country ſeat

near

near Baſle, where the Princeſs Marie-Thereſe Charlotte had, in the mean time, arrived; and he delivered her to the Prince de Gavry, who had been waiting for her a whole month and upwards. A detachment of foot, and and another of dragoons of the republic of Baſle had been ordered out, to maintain good order. The Auſtrian carriages paſſed merely through the town; and although it was nine o'clock at night, yet the ſtreets were crowded with people, who obſerved the ſtricteſt neutrality. The moment the young lady got into her carriage, the French priſoners were ſet at liberty. They dined the next day at the French miniſter's.

POLAND.

The unfortunate King of Poland's renunciation of his throne was very far from being voluntary, though the poſſeſſion of it had been lately rendered too painful. The eve of the day, which would have completed the thirtieth anniverſary of his reign, was cruelly choſen for the concluſion of his royal functions. A letter was then delivered to him by Prince Repnin, from the Empreſs of Ruſſia, the ſubſtance of which was, "that the ceſſation of his Royal authority was the natural effect of the arrangements made with reſpect to Poland; it was, therefore referred to his judgment, whether a formal abdication would not be ſuitable."

This criſis, though it had been foreſeen, did not give the king the leſs emotion, and he was for ſome hours much agitated. At length he ſigned the act.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

The ravages which the plague for ſome months hath made in the military departments, have ſo interfered with the warlike arrangements, which are ſtill continued without intermiſſion, that the government attempted to conſtitute the cuſtom of obliging veſſels to perform quarantine. But the clamours of the religious, who exclaimed againſt this innovation of Mahometaniſm, has compelled the Porte, for the preſent, to abandon this deſign. It is, however, to be hoped, that the project will not be totally relinquiſhed.

The departure of the Britiſh miniſter, Mr Liſton, continues to excite many conjectures in this quarter. He has taken no leave whatever of the Grand Vizier, and on his departure made but a ſhort and private viſit to the Reis Effendi, to whom he preſented his ſecretary as Charge de Affairs till his ſucceſſor is appointed. Notwithſtanding all theſe circumſtances, it has been remarked, that Mr Liſton on his departure received ſome magnificent preſents, among which was a ſnuff-box ſet with brilliants, of the value of 300 piaſtres, and ſome Indian ſtuffs to the amount of 3000 more.

WEST INDIES.

The Iſland of Barbadoes hath ſuffered much from a moſt extraordinary fall of rain, on the 8th November laſt. It ſeemed, ſays the account, as if the heavens had burſt, and was pouring down their waters, it fell in one continued torrent till ſeven the next morning, being twenty-four hours; and all that time, both day and night, there were not two ſeconds intermiſſion between the moſt vivid flaſhes of lightning, and moſt tremendous peals of thunder ever heard. It might juſtly be ſaid, in the language the Pſalmiſt, "the clouds poured out water, the air thundered." The Gully ran higher than ever was known, and meeting with a flowing and ſpring tide water, after breaking down both bridges, flowed over into the town, and was in many ſtreets and houſes five feet high. The inhabitants eſcaped to other parts of the town, ſome ſwimming, and others on horſeback, the horſes too being obliged to ſwim.

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 2.

Extract of a letter from Admiral Sir John Laforey, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, to Mr Nepean, dated Martinico, October 22. 1795.

On the 20th inſtant the Bellona arrived, having joined Vice-Admiral Thomſon on the 7th of Sept. in the latitude of 43 deg. 20 min. N. and longitude 38 deg. 9. min. W.

In my laſt I informed you, Sir, with the capture of the Superb French frigate, of 22 guns, off Deſeada, by the Vanguard; ſince which I have received an account from Capt. Warre, of his Majeſty's ſhip Mermaid, dated the 12th inſtant, that, cruiſing toward Grenada, he diſcovered, on the 10th, off La Baye, a ſhip and a brig at anchor, which, upon ſeeing him, got under weigh and made

fail

fail from him. And in a fubfequent letter, dated the 15th, he informed me that he difcovered the fhip again to the leeward of him, when he captured her, after an action of half an hour, with the lofs of one man killed, and feveral wounded in the Mermaid, and twenty killed, and feveral wounded, of the enemy: That both thefe veffels were Conventional corvettes. The fhip, named the Republican, mounting 18 guns, had on board 250 or 260 men at the commencement of the action, with a French General and his ftaff, deftined to command at Grenada. In a letter wrote the following day, he acquainted me, that, upon his return to Grenada, with his prize, he had the mortification to find that the important poft of Gouyave, or Charlotte, had been taken by the enemy the night before.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 2.

Extract of a letter from Rear-Admiral Parker, at Jamaica, October 27. 1795.

This morning his Majefty's fhip the Hannibal, returned from a cruize to Port Royal, with two prizes, privateers, one the Convention of 12 guns, and twenty-four men; the other a fchooner, of 8 guns, and fixty-fix men.

Extract of a letter from Major-General Leigh, to Mr Secretary Dundas, dated Martinico, October 31. 1795.

It is with real concern I inform you of the capture of the important poft of Gouyave, in the ifland of Grenada; for the particulars of which, I beg leave to refer you to Brigadier Gen. Nicholls' letter of the 18th inftant, and to the feveral reports made to him upon that event, copies of which I have the honour to inclofe.

Copy of a letter from Lieutenant Colonel Schaw, of the 68th regiment, to Brigadier General Nicholls, dated St George's, October 17. 1795.

SIR, In obedience to your defire I fhould have earlier given you an account of the particulars which obliged me to evacuate the poft of Gouyave, but waited to afcertain our lofs, which I find to be two ferjeants and thirty-four rank and file miffing, with one Lieut. Carr, fuppofed to be mortally wounded.

The infurgents attacked a ftrong picquet, confifting of a captain, two fubalterns, four ferjeants, and fixty rank and file, pofted on the hill, commanding the town of Gouyave; one fubaltern of which, with twenty men, were detached along the ridge, running weft about two hundred yards from Captain Hamilton's poft, in order to prevent their approach from coming up a valley in their front, which had the defired effect, as Enfign Connor, of the 68th regiment, a very fteady and brave officer, checked a column, intended againft him, by the vigilance and fire of his advanced fentries.—The column then (as he fuppofes) directed their route towards the Captain's poft, as a hot firing foon after commenced there, during a heavy fhower of rain. This circumftance induced Enfign Connor to march to the fupport of that poft; but on his arrival fell in with Captain Hamilton, who told him he had been furrounded with a very fuperior body of the enemy, which had penetrated, and driven his party from the works; and that Lieutenant Carr, with feveral of his men, were badly wounded; all which circumftances were confirmed to me by the arrival of Captain Hamilton at Gouyave houfe, who made me a fimilar report. During this tranfaction a report prevailed that the infurgents were advancing from our rear, and the part of the works below; and I was confirmed in it by firing being heard from the latter mentioned place.

This prevented me from calling up Colonel Webfter's black corps, who had the defence of the town and the protection of the hofpital; as alfo Captain Angus's black corps; who had been pofted to defend the fugar works (and, as I had been informed, had perceived an enemy approaching) to make an attempt to recover the hill again. An attempt, however, was made by all the men I could muſter of the 68th regiment; but they were not able to advance further than the poft already mentioned, on the left of the ridge, which was gained with great difficulty, from the very fteep and flippery ftate, occafioned by the conftant rains; and finding the enemy fo fuperior in numbers, and in poffeffion of a field-piece, from which they fired grape, as to make it too hazardous, and no probability of fuccefs.

It was then the general fenfe of the officers under my command, whofe opinions I feverally took, to retreat to Sauteur, but that afterwards being found

impracticable, it was resolved to march to St George's.

This, Sir, is a detail of facts, as nearly as I can state to you, of this unfortunate business, but which, however to be lamented, will not, I trust, appear to you, either to have proceeded from want of vigilance or neglect of duty on my side.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) JOHN B. SCHAW
Major of the 68th regiment.
and Lieut.-Col.

Horse-Guards, Jan. 6.

Dispatches from Colonel Stuart, of which the following are copies, have been this day received by the Rt Hon. Henry Dundas.

Camp before Trincomale, in the Island of Ceylon, August 17. 1795.

SIR, In obedience to the orders and instructions I received from the government of Fort St George, and Colonel Braithwaite, commanding the King's and Company's forces on the coast of Coromandel, I have the honour to acquaint you, for his Majesty's information; by the Royal Admiral under dispatch for Europe, that the armament with the command of which I am entrusted, embarked the 30th ult. at Fort George, on board his Majesty's ships of war upon that station, and the transports taken up for the purpose of conveying it to this place.

The fleet arrived in Back Bay, to the ... ward of the forts of Trincomale and Oostenburgh, on the 1st instant; and as Commodore Rainier and I was particularly anxious that the commandant of those forts should not misapprehend the object of the armament under my command, every precaution was taken to prevent any misapprehension upon that head, by explaining to him the nature of it; and two days were spent in communications between the fort and fleet for that purpose.

As the commandant, however, did not think proper to accede to the requisitions made, in the name of the King, by the Commodore and me, and refused obeying the commands of his superior, Mr Van Angelbeck, the governor of Columbo, to deliver up the port of Oostenburgh to a detachment of his Majesty's troops, on account of an informality in the order, the Commodore agreeing with me in the propriety of landing the troops, they were disembarked on the 3d, about four miles to the northward of Trincomale, without opposition.

Neither the garrison of Trincomale nor Oostenburgh have hitherto given us any molestation in the laborious service in which the troops have been employed, of conveying provisions, ordnance, and stores, along a steep sandy beech, from a distance of three miles; nor has any act of open hostility taken place.

We are still employed in the same service, as well as in preparing materials for the construction of such works as may be necessary to reduce the forts; and if the Commandant perseveres in his resolution to refuse us admittance as friends, I hope to have in my power to begin our approaches against the fort of Trincomale to-morrow night.

I cannot too strongly express my obligations to Commodore Rainier, for the readiness with which he has afforded every assistance which could be given by the squadron of his Majesty's ships under his command, in conveying and landing the troops, stores, and provisions, and in every part of the service where his aid and co-operation could be of use; and his zeal has been ably seconded by the exertions of the officers and seamen employed in carrying his orders into effect. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. STUART.

Camp near Trincomale, August 30. 1795.

SIR, Soon after I had the honour to address you on the 17th instant, informing you of my intention to begin our approaches against the fort of Trincomale on the following day, circumstances occurred which induced Commodore Rainier and me to detain the ships then under dispatch, in the hope of that success which I now have the honour to announce. We broke ground on the evening of the 18th, opened our batteries on the 23d, and before twelve o'clock on Wednesday the 26th, completed a practicable breach. Commodore Rainier and I then thought proper to summon the garrison to surrender, while preparations were making for the assault. Terms were demanded which could not be allowed, and such as we thought consistent were transmitted in return: these not being accepted within

within a limited time, our fire recommenced, and in a few minutes the white flag was diſplayed on the ramparts, the conditions we had offered were accepted, ſigned and tranſmitted to camp, with two Captains of the garriſon as hoſtages for their performance.

I have the honour to incloſe a copy of the capitulation offered to the garriſon, and accepted of by the Commandant, and of ſome explanatory articles which were afterwards arranged, with a ſtate of the garriſon, return of ordnance and and ſtores taken, and a liſt of the killed and wounded of the forces under my command.

This evening the priſoners taken here will embark for Madras. I ſhall immediately take up a convenient poſition, and begin the neceſſary preparations for the attack of fort Ooſtenburgh, the commandant of that garriſon having refuſed to ſurrender when ſummoned on the 17th inſtant; and I have reaſon to hope that that fort alſo will be very ſoon in our poſſeſſion.

His Majeſty's and the hon. Company's troops, forming the force under my command, have ſo uniformly diſtinguiſhed themſelves on every former occaſion, that I need only ſay their zeal and gallantry on the preſent ſervice has been well exerted to maintain the reputation they have ſo juſtly acquired.

I am beyond meaſure indebted to Commodore Rainier for his cordial cooperations, and the active aſſiſtance of the navy in every department of the public ſervice; and I have particular pleaſure in aſſuring you, that from perfect harmony ſubſiſting between all deſcriptions of the naval and land forces employed here, every thing may be expected from this diviſion of his Majeſty's troops, which is capable of being attained by their united exertions. I have the honour to be, &c. J. STUART.

Total—15 killed; four officers, and 50 men wounded.

TERMS OF CAPITULATION.

The garriſon of Trincomale, in conſideration of the defence they have made, will be allowed to march out of the fort with the honours of war, drums beating and colours flying, to the glacis, where they will ground their arms, and ſurrender themſelves priſoners of war, the officers keeping their ſwords. Private property will be ſecured to them; but all public property, papers, guns, ſtores, and proviſions of every kind, muſt be delivered up, in their preſent condition, to the officers appointed by us to receive them.

The garriſon to march out, and the Britiſh troops to be put in poſſeſſion of the fort, in one hour after this capitulation is ſigned; and two officers of the garriſon of the rank of Captain to be delivered immediately as hoſtages for the performance of this agreement. Theſe are the only terms we the underſigned officers, commanding his Britannic Majeſty's forces, can grant. Major Fornhauer, if he accepts the conditions, will ſign this paper, and return it by the officers he ſends as hoſtages, within half an hour from the time he receives it.

Given under our hands, in camp, before Trincomale, this 27th day of Auguſt 1795.

(Signed) PETER RAINER.
J. STUART.

[The following articles of capitulation, and thoſe of the capitulation of Fort Ooſtenburgh, are faithfully tranſlated from the French originals contained in the Gazette.]

Explanatory Articles.

Capitulation, according to which the fort of Trincomale will be ſurrendered to the troops of his Britannic Majeſty:

Art. I. The garriſon ſhall march out to morrow at four in the afternoon by the breach, with the honours of war, drums beating, and colours flying,) the troops will lay down their arms on the glacis. All the officers, whether Europeans or Indians, ſhall keep their ſwords.

The Creeſſes of the Malays ſhall be packed up in a cheſt, to be delivered to them in caſe they ſhould be ſent back to their own country, as being weapons peculiarly belonging to them, which they will never conſent to part with.—Anſ. The garriſon ſhall march out at ſun-ſet this evening in the manner demanded; but the redoubt, the cavalier on the flank of the breach, and the Zeeberg Baſtion, muſt be immediately given up to the Britiſh troops. The Creeſſes of the Malays ſhall be diſpoſed of in the manner requeſted; and the whole of the officers and men ſhall be conſidered as priſoners of war.

II. All the ammunition and other effects of the company ſhall be delivered to the perſons named on the part of his Britannic Majeſty's commanders.—A. Granted.

III. The European officers ſhall not be ſent to Europe contrary to their own conſent.—A. Granted.

IV. The effects as well belonging to the garriſon as to individuals ſhall be preſerved for them.—A. Granted.

V. The civil ſervants of the company ſhall be allowed to retire to another part of the iſland.—A. It is not in the power of the officers commanding the Britiſh forces to grant this article.

VI. The ſick and wounded ſhall be properly taken care of.—A. Certainly.

VII. The garriſon ſhall not be ſubject to repriſals.—A. Granted.

The commandant demands permiſſion to ſend to the government of the iſland, by a civil agent of the company, the papers relative to the ſiege.

Copies of the papers to be ſubmitted to the Britiſh commanders.

Done at the Fort of Trincomale, Aug. 26. 1795.

(Signed) J. G. FORNHAUER.

Signed by authority of Commodore Rainer and Col. Stuart.

P. G. AGNEW, Dep. Adj. Gen.

Camp at Trincomale, Auguſt 31. 1795.

SIR,

After cloſing my diſpatch of yeſterday an officer was ſent to me by the commandant of Fort Ooſtenburgh, requeſting that I would permit an officer to meet him this morning, for the purpoſe of opening a negociation for the ſurrender of the fort. I accordingly ſent Major Agnew, the Adjutant General of the forces under my command, and have the ſatisfaction to inform you, that the garriſon this day ſurrendered themſelves priſoners of war, and that a detachment of his Majeſty's troops took poſſeſſion of the fort, and the Britiſh colours were hoiſted in it before ſun-ſet.

I have the honour to incloſe the articles of capitulation, but have it not at preſent in my power to tranſmit the ſeveral returns which will be neceſſary, as Commodore Rainer and I do not think it proper to detain the Indiamen any longer, particularly as the Commodore propoſes recommending to the government of Madras to diſpatch the John ſchooner, in a few days, to Europe, as a more expeditious conveyance. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. STUART.

Follows the articles of capitulation which are nearly the ſame as thoſe granted to the garriſon of Trincomale.

Downing Street, Jan. 16.

A diſpatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Lieutenant-Colonel Craufurd by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, dated head-quarters of Marſhal Clairfayt's army, Creutzenach, the 21ſt of December 1795.

In conſequence of the advantages obtained by Marſhal Clairfayt, as ſtated in my laſt, General Jourdan, after having attempted in vain, by different manœuvres, to ſecure the right of his army, began his retreat from the Nahe on the 13th inſt. and upon the 15th he took a poſition upon the Hunſruck, occupying all the principal paſſes between Baſcharah on the Rhine, and Tarbach on the Moſelle.

From the 15th to the preſent date ſeveral unimportant actions have taken place between the advanced corps of theſe two armies, and the Auſtrian light troops have at different times ſcoured the country from Birkenfeldt to Treves; but the ſtrength of the enemy's poſition in the mountains, and the roads that lead to it being rendered ſo bad by the late rains as to make the march of heavy artillery almoſt impoſſible, has prevented Marſhal Clairfayt from undertaking any operation of conſequence. His Excellency's line now extends from Dreyekhauſen on the Rhine, by Stromburg, Kien, and Oberſtein, to Birkenfeldt, from whence the left of his army is connected by a chain of light troops with Marſhal Wurmſer's right, which occupies Kaiſerſlautern.—Marſhal Wurmſer has drawn his line from Kaiſerſlautern, by Neuſtadt, along the rivulet, called the Spirebach, to the Rhine.

General Pichegru has made ſeveral attempts to oblige the Auſtrians to abandon the poſt of Kaiſerſlautern, and on the 20th inſt. he attacked it with very ſuperior numbers; but, after an action of ſeveral hours, he was completely repulſed, with the loſs of near two thouſand men and ſeveral cannon. The Auſtrians had, on this occaſion, twenty-nine officers, and between ſix and ſeven hundred non-commiſſioned officers and privates killed and wounded.

The enemy ſometimes make demonſtrations from Duſſeldorf, but the Auſtrian corps ſtationed upon the Sieg rivulet keep them completely in check on that ſide.

Part

Part of Marſhal Wurmſer's army and the Prince of Conde's corps defend the right bank of the Rhine from Philipsbourg to Baſle.

Downing Street, Jan. 26.

By advices received from the Auſtrian army on the Rhine, dated December 30, it appears, that a ſuſpenſion of arms has been agreed upon between the Auſtrian and French Generals in that quarter, with liberty to either party to put an end to it, on giving ten days notice.

(*End of the Gazettes.*)

LONDON.

The maroons in Jamaica have received a very conſiderable check from a force of militia and regulars, under the command of Major General Walpole. Their different parties, with the moſt deſtructive fury, have deſtroyed a number of plantations, burning the houſes, and carrying off proviſions and other articles capable of being tranſported to the huts, where they ſhelter themſelves. In theſe depredations ſeveral white people have loſt their lives; for putting an end to the ravages of theſe banditti, commiſſioners have been appointed for burning and clearing the woods bordering on their cockpits.

In the iſland of St Vincents, the Britiſh had not met with equal ſucceſs; although reduced to great ſtraits from want of proviſions and other neceſſaries, the Brigands continued ſtill formidable, and the utmoſt vigilance of the military force was neceſſary to guard againſt their depredatory attempts.

Jan. 1. Gen Paoli is arrived in this country from Corſica, and hath been preſented to his Majeſty at the Levee.

Mr Brichwood the agent ſent to purchaſe corn at Canada, has written home, that the moſt he can obtain will amount to about 40,000 quarters.

2. Admiral Hervey with a ſquadron of ſhips arrived at Spithead from Quiberon Bay, he had under convoy tranſports with the troops from Ile Dieu.

LOSS OF THE AMETHYST FRIGATE.

Captain Affleck, of the Amethyſt frigate of 38 guns, arrived at the Admiralty office, with the diſagreeable intelligence of the total loſs of that ſhip.

The Amethyſt ſailed from Torbay on Monday the 4th, in company with the Truſty, on a cruize in the Channel Early in the night ſhe miſſed the Commodore's lights, and by the ſevere gale of wind which then raged, ſhe was driven on the Hannoaux rocks, near Guernſey, where ſhe ſtruck on Tueſday morning at four o'clock; and having got off from thence, was driven upon the iſland of Alderney, and at half paſt nine ran on ſhore in the Bay of Praye, in that iſland. It was luckily near high water, and by waiting till the water was low; the crew was ſafely landed without loſing a man. The three maſts and bowſprit are gone, but if the weather proves moderate the ſtores will probably be ſaved. The people of Alderney were extremely earneſt in carrying warps and meſſengers to the ſhip: but the ſea ran ſo very high that they could not get near her, except one boat, which got under her quarter, and near enough to catch a rope, but was unfortunately overſet, and two of the men drowned; the four others were ſaved by the great exertions of their friends on ſhore, who made a chain of perſons, through a moſt tremendous ſurf, to reſcue them. The ſailors' cloathes and bedding are all ſaved, and having their pockets full of money, very little regulation can take place among them ſo long as it laſts.

The following afflicting intelligence was received from Cowes, Dec. 31ſt. In the catalogue of human woes, which hiſtory records from the earlieſt period of the creation, we do not remember to have heard of one, equal in miſery, to the following account, handed to us by a friend, on whoſe veracity we place the ſtricteſt reliance:

On Sunday laſt, 86 of the Somerſetſhire, and 29 of the Suffolk reduced Fencibles, with five women, were put, at Jerſey, on board a ſmall veſſel of 35 tons burthen, called the John and Elizabeth, William Mitchell, maſter, belonging to Cowes, to return to England.

In the paſſage they had very tempeſtuous weather, and on Tueſday night, being not far diſtant from land, a moſt violent hurricane came on, and continued with ſuch force, that the maſter ſeeing inevitable deſtruction by running aſhore if he ſteered his courſe, put his veſſel about and endeavoured to lay to. In this poſition, every ſea paſſing over the deck, he judged it expedient, for the ſafety of the veſſel and lives on board, to batten down the hatches to prevent the water ſinking her.

Dread-

Dreadful alternative! for in a ſhort time, from the numbers below, and being deprived of all air, many became delirious, and ſo frantic, as to rob and maim each other. But here the tale of diſtreſs does not ſtop, which humanity ſhudders to relate.—On opening the hatches next morning, after the gale had ſubſided, 52 miſerable diſfigured victims to ſuffocation and rage preſented themſelves to the unhappy ſuffering ſurvivors.

Thoſe who read this cataſtrophe, and bear in remembrance the fate of the unfortunate priſoners in the hole at Calcutta, may find ſome parallel in the exceſs of human wretchedneſs. This, charity induces us to believe, aroſe from indiſcretion and ignorance alone. The maſter of the veſſel has made an affidavit of the fact, before the collector and comptroller of the cuſtoms, at Cowes.

The Duke of Portland has tranſmitted copies of the agreement entered into by both Houſes of Parliament, for reducing the conſumption of wheat, to all Sheriffs, Magiſtrates, &c. throughout the kingdom, requeſting them to take the moſt active means for giving effect to the ſame.

6. Diſpatches were received at the India Houſe, brought by the Lafcelles from Bengal, arrived at Milford, which announce the very important intelligence of the capture of Trincomale, the principal port in the Dutch iſland of Ceylon, the richeſt and fineſt in the Eaſtern world, by the Suffolk and Centurion men of war, aſſiſted by the Royal Admiral and and Lafcelles Indiamen, on the 16th of of September laſt. For particulars of this important news, *vide Lond Gaz.*

The emigrants lately ſhipwrecked on the French coaſt, near Calais are not to ſuffer death; but the tribunal by which they were tried has not decided whether they ſhall be kept in priſon in France, or ſhall be permitted to take their departure for this country. The tribunal has referred the deciſion on this point to the French government.

In conſequence of a diſpute which took place the 2d inſt. at the opera, between Major Sweetman of the Independents, and Captain Watſon of the 90th regiment, theſe gentlemen, attended by their ſeconds, met near Cobham, when the former gentleman was ſhot through the head, and almoſt inſtantly expired: the latter gentleman received a wound through the upper part of the thigh, but is now thought out of danger.

The difference in the temperature of the atmoſphere on the 26th of December, 1794, and the 26th of December, 1795, is remarkable. On that day, 1794, the Thermometer was 10 degrees above *nullo* by Feirnheit's ſcale. On the ſame day, 1795, the Themometer was at 41 degrees—ſame ſcale.

It is matter of regret that this country ſtill ſuffers the reproach of being guilty of the barbarous cuſtom of plundering thoſe veſſels which have the misfortune of being wrecked on its coaſts. Lately the Hercules of New York, a large veſſel of 500 tons burden, was wrecked on the Cornwall coaſt, when the countrymen inſtantly flocked down to ſeize their prey. It required the utmoſt vigilance of the magiſtrates and military to prevent theſe diſgraceful depredations. The ſhip, by the daſhing of the waves, parted in two, when the tinners got on board, and with their axes and hammers, began ripping her to pieces, expoſing their lives, for the ſake of a bolt or a nail, to the moſt imminent danger.

7. The tower guns were fired. The event thus announced, was that of the birth of a Princeſs, (at *twenty minutes paſt nine in the morning*) the firſt fruit of the marriage of their Royal Highneſſes the Prince and Princeſs of Wales.—It ſtands upon record, that this happy union took place on the *eighth* of April 1795, as it does that the birth was the *ſeventh* of January 1796.—During the temporary indiſpoſition of his amiable conſort, the Prince diſcovered an anxiety of mind on the occaſion, which did great honour to his feelings.—He was in conſtant attendance at the Palace.

Meſſengers were diſpatched with the news to Brunſwick, and the foreign Courts.

15. In a court of common council, convened by the Lord Mayor, he informed them, it was for the purpoſe of preſenting an addreſs to the throne on the Princeſs of Wales, and the birth of a Princeſs, which was agreed to unanimouſly.

His Majeſty's Commiſſioners for the affairs of India, have refuſed to adopt the reſolution of the Court of Directors and Court of Proprietors, for refunding to Mr Haſtings the law expences on his impeachment.

18. Her Majeſty's birth-day was obſerved

ſerved as uſual. There was a drawing room at Court, which, from a variety of cauſes, was neither ſo numerous or brilliant as on former occaſions. It begun at a quarter paſt two o'clock, and was over ſoon after five.

DRESSES.

His Majeſty—As uſual on her Majeſty's birth-day, was very elegantly dreſſed. His coat was a dark bottle green broad cloth, lined with pale blue ſattin, and very richly embroidered in gold. The waiſtcoat of blue ſattin, neatly covered with a beautiful gold embroidery.

The petticoats were moſtly of embroidered crapes with velvet trains. The moſt faſhionable colour was maroon and black. Tippets were generally worn, trimmed with fine blond, and ſome with ſilver.

The caps were in the turban faſhion, with a profuſion of high oſtrich feathers, and gold ornaments. Many Ladies wore embroidered *bandeaus*, and branches of leaves intermixed with ſilver. The hair was dreſſed rather high, turning up quite cloſe behind, and the ends falling down the neck in curls. The waiſts were ſo ſhort, that the Ladies had hardly room to move their arms.

Pearl ear-rings and necklaces were worn, as uſual, mixed with matted gold in various forms; but coral and cornelian ear-rings and necklaces were the moſt in faſhion, in the form of acorns, and had a very pretty appearance.

The Court faſhion was very little altered in the waiſt or head.

24. This morning, at a quarter before nine, the powder mills belonging to Mr Hill, at Hanmer, a mile and a half from Hounſlow, and twelve from town, were blown up, owing, it is ſaid, to the ſevere friction occaſioned by the iron-works not being properly oiled. The flames communicated to a lighter in the mill river, containing thirty barrels of powder, which alſo went off with a moſt tremendous ſhock. The concuſſions were diſtinctly felt throughout the whole of Weſtminſter and St George's Fields, the force of which actually ſhook many perſons in their beds, and ſtaggered others who were walking in the ſtreets.

The number of lives loſt on this dreadful occaſion is not yet correctly aſcertained; but four men are known to have periſhed. The loſs of property ſuſtained by this exploſion is eſtimated at near 20,000l. About 20 years ſince the mills on the ſame ſpot were deſtroyed by a ſimilar accident.

Mr Fox's birth day was, this ſeaſon, doubly celebrated by two dinners, one at the Crown and Anchor, the other at the London Tavern.—At the former Mr Erſkine, at the latter his Grace the Duke of Bedford preſided. Toaſts and ſpeeches, ſuited to the occaſion, exhilirated the hearts of the company; among whom, at the former place, were Meſſrs Thelwall and Jones! Mr Erſkine was ſupported by Mr Grey; and the Duke of Bedford by the Earls of Lauderdale and Derby.—Mr Fox, on Sunday, entered into the 48th year of his age.

EDINBURGH.

On the 27th December laſt, about five minutes before ten o'clock, there was obſerved in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, a moſt beautiful priſmatic arch or rainbow of conſiderable extent, in the north-weſt quarter of the horrizon, directly oppoſite to the moon, then two days paſt full, and ſhinning very dazzingly from the ſouth-eaſt, through cold ſtormy flying clouds or ſhowers. The thermometer ſtood about 39 deg. and the barometer, which had been falling rapidly, about 29½ inches.

Jan. 1. This day the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers attended divine ſervice in St Andrew's Church, and heard an excellent diſcourſe delivered by the Rev. Mr David Ritchie, their Deputy Chaplain, from Pſalms cxxvii. 1. The congregation was numerous and genteel, ſeveral perſons of the firſt diſtinction being preſent. The collection, which is to be applied for the relief of the poor, amounted to L. 85, 2s.

The Glaſgow bill of *mortality* for laſt year exhibits two inſtances of *longevity* unexampled in the kingdom.—The deaths of two perſons, *one hundred* and *four ſcars* of age each.

It is remarkable that no Scots Peer nor no member of parliament from Scotland died laſt year, which altogether amount to 130 perſons.

The following affray happened at Armagh on the 22d ult.

"As three men belonging to Rich-Hill, were going home to Armagh, in paſſing by a notorious defender's houſe, they

they were fired upon, and one of them wounded in the arm. Twenty men of the 2d bat. of the Rothſay and Caithneſs fencibles were ordered to proceed to take them priſoners. Upon their coming to the houſe, Enſign Laing called for admittance, which was refuſed; they anſwered him that they would not ſurrender to him—that they were Defenders, and as ſuch they would die. On ſaying which, they fired through holes they had in the door. The balls went through Mr Laing's great-coat, and the ſerjeant's trouſe. The party immediately fired at the door, &c. and thoſe in the houſe continued the fire, which wounded ſome of the Rich-Hill people, who followed the ſoldiers. After firing ſeveral rounds to no effect, the fencibles forced open the door, killed five, and took ten priſoners with them to Rich-Hill, among whom was the chief of the party, who had his thigh broke by a ball. They afterwards brought theſe priſoners into Armagh jail, aſſiſted by twenty dragoons. Two of the fencibles are ſlightly wounded by cutlaſſes.

On the 5th inſt. his Majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the county of Edinburgh, convicted two perſons, found within their juriſdiction, of the offence of diſtilling ſpirits contrary to the prohibition, forfeited their ſtills, utenſils, and materials, and fined each of them in the ſum of *one hundred pounds*.

6. This afternoon, about two o'clock, his Royal Highneſs Monſieur, Comte d' Artois, &c. landed at Leith, from on board his Majeſty's frigate Jaſon, C. Stirling commander. On the frigate's coming to anchor in the roads, his Royal Highneſs was ſaluted with twenty-one guns from Leith battery, and with the like number on his landing at Leith, where he was received from the boat by Lord Adam Gordon and a part of his ſuite, and conducted in his Lordſhip's carriage to an apartment in his Majeſty's palace of Holyroodhouſe, fitted in haſte, for his reception, and as he entered the palace his Royal Highneſs was ſaluted with twenty-one guns from Edinburgh Caſtle. The Windſor foreſters, and Hopetoun fencibles, were in readineſs to line his approach to the palace; but his Royal Highneſs chuſing to land in a private manner, and with as little ceremony as poſſible, that was diſpenſed with. The noblemen in his Royal Highneſs's ſuite followed in carriages provided for that purpoſe, and were conducted from the outer gate of the palace, by the commander in chief, to their apartments. Charles Philip Count d' Artois was born Oct. 9. 1757, married 1773 to Maria Thereſa, daughter of the King of Sardinia, by whom he has two ſons. The Duc d'Angouleſme, his eldeſt ſon, born 1775, is to accompany his Royal Highneſs to this city.

Next day his Royal highneſs L'Comte D'Artois had a levee at his apartments in Hollyroodhouſe, at which his Grace the Duke of Buccleugh, Lord Dalkeith, Lord Adam Gordon, and all the officers of the Hopetoun fencibles, and of the Staff in North Britain, attended, and were preſented, as alſo the Sheriff-depute of Mid-Lothian, and ſeveral other gentlemen. His Royal Highneſs, it is underſtood, means to ſee company every Monday and Thurſday.

11. This day his Royal Highneſs the Comte D'Artois held a levee at the Abbey, at which the Lord Preſident, the Lord Advocate, the Lord Provoſt and Magiſtrates, and ſeveral civil and military gentlemen attended, and were preſented to his Royal Highneſs. After the levee ended, his Royal Highneſs, accompanied by his ſuite, by Lord Adam Gordon, the Lord Advocate, and Sir James Stirling, viſited the ſuite of royal apartments in the palace, which, we underſtand, are ordered to be fitted up, and furniſhed with all expedition for the reception of his Royal Highneſs and his ſon the Duke of Angouleſme, who is expected here ſoon from England.

12. This day came on the election of the Dean of the Faculty of Advocates. The candidates were, the Right Hon. Robert Dundas of Arniſton, his Majeſty's Advocate for Scotland, and the Hon. Henry Erſkine of Newhall, the former Dean; when the Lord Advocate was elected by a majority of 85, there having voted for his Lordſhip 123, and for Mr Erſkine 38.

12. This morning about five o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out in the ſhop of Mr Bowman, goldſmith, in the Parliament Cloſe Edinburgh. It had got to a great height before it was diſcovered, and from the ſituation of it was particularly alarming. In the ſame tenement is the Goldſmiths-Hall, the Aſſay Office, and ſome ſhops. It has a narrow lane

on

on one ſide, which ſeparates it from St. Giles' and the adjoining churches, the Parliament Houſe, the Advocates Library, and the Council Chamber, are immediately adjoining. The wind was pretty high. Upon the firſt alarm, the magiſtrates, the Edinburgh Volunteers, the city guard, together with the firemen and engines immediately attended; but the fire had got to ſuch a height, that it was in vain to think of ſaving the building in which it began. Their attention was therefore directed to preſerve the valuable adjoining buildings, which, by the moſt vigorous and judicious exertions, was happily effected, though at one time the flames had reached the windows of one of the churches. The whole tenement, conſiſting of the Goldſmiths Hall, with their records, papers, &c. the Aſſay office, the ſhops of Mr Bowman, Mr Downie, &c. were totally conſumed, with every thing they contained. The loſs is very conſiderable. The greateſt praiſe is due to the gentlemen, the ſoldiers, the firemen, &c. for their ſpirited exertions, by which one of the moſt alarming fires that has happened in Edinburgh for many years was extinguiſhed in leſs than four hours.

21. The officers of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, this day waited upon his Royal Highneſs Compte D'Artois.

22. This day his Royal Highneſs the Duke D'Angouleſme, eldeſt ſon to Monſieur, arrived at the Abbey of Holyrood-houſe.

23. The Theatre Royal opened for the ſeaſon. The weather was very boiſterous, nevertheleſs a numerous and faſhionable audience attended. The characters were tolerably ſupported. The Hon. Mrs Twiſleton, in the part of *Calidia*, gave general ſatisfaction.

— The wind began this afternoon, about four o'clock, to blow hard from the S. W. and continued with increaſing violence till about eight o'clock, when it blew a perfect hurricane, nor did it abate much during the whole night. It was exceedingly dangerous to walk the ſtreet, by the falling of ſlates, ſtones, &c. from the houſe tops. Several coaches and hackney chairs were overturned and much damaged; but we have not heard of any perſon being materially injured. Laſt night and this morning the wind was nearly as violent as on the preceding night, accompanied with ſeveral vivid flaſhes of lightning.

The ſtorm on Saturday, the 23d, was uncommonly ſevere on the weſt coaſt, accompanied with very high tides. At Greenock it was accompanied with a great deal of thunder and lightning; none of the ſhipping, however, we are happy to ſay, ſuffered any damage. For two days previous, the tides were remarkably high, but on the 25th there was one of the higheſt ever remembered; all the quays and breaſts were covered completely, and the dry-dock was filled by the overflow of the waters.—This ſtorm appears to have been more general, and to have extended its devaſtations over a greater ſpace, than any we have for a long time experienced. Accounts from all parts of the coaſt mention its ſeverity. Even in London, many houſes were unroofed by it.

The number of veſſels arrived at the port of Leith, laſt year, is 1904, being an increaſe of 53 above the preceding year.

28. A ſelect party of the admirers of the principles and conduct of the Right Hon. Charles James Fox, dined together at Fortune's tavern, in commemoration of the birth of that illuſtrious ſtateſman. John Francis Erſkine of Marr, in the chair, during the abſence of the chairman—the hon. Henry Erſkine, who was detained profeſſionally in the court of Exchequer, and did not join the company till a late hour in the evening.—Major General Macleod of Macleod, M. P. croupier.

Caleb Bannes Harman, Eſq; brother to Lord Oxmantown, member of the Iriſh Parliament for the county of Longford, died on the 7th inſt. in conſequence of the wounds he received the preceding night, from a party of defenders. Between eight and nine o'clock on Saturday night a number of the defenders entered Mr Harman's houſe at Bawn, in the county o Longford, by the kitchen door, which unfortunately lay open, and proceeding up the back-ſtairs, ruſhed into the parlour where Mr and Mrs Harman were ſitting. On their appearance, Mr Harman attempted to take up a gun which lay in a corner of the room, but in the attempt was fired on by one of the ruffians, and mortally wounded; he alſo received a ſtroke on the head with the end of a piſtol.

The following is the general view of the extent of the iſland of Great Britain, and the proportion between the waſte

and uninclofed, and the cultivated part thereof, as ſtated by Sir John Sinclair, Bart.

	Acres.		
	Uncultivated.	Cultivated.	Total Extent.
England and Wales	7,583,777	39,027,156	46,915,933
Scotland	14,218,224	12,151,471	26,369,695
	22,107,001	51,178,627	73,285,628

THE weather has been uncommonly mild during the whole of this month, tho' windy; the ther. ſtanding, in general, above 40°; it has been, however, ſhowery. The city has been well ſupplied with coals; the openneſs of the weather, and the great abundance of herrings ſtill in the Firth, have rendered the ſituation of the labouring people and the poor more comfortable than uſual at this ſeaſon. Beſt beef and mutton 4½d. and 5d.; veal 3d.; fiſh of all kinds uſually to be had here in abundance; herrings 10 and 12 a-penny: they are ſo plenty in the Firth, that one morning, on the ebbing of the tide in the neighbourhood of Kincardine, upwards of L. 300 Sterling worth were caught with creels and baſkets.

THE report for England ſtates, that from the bulk now threſhed out, of the laſt crop of wheat, in the diſtricts, it has been too clearly aſcertained, that, it is deficient in meaſure nearly one-fourth, and in weight alſo from 8 to 10 and even 12lb. per ſack: Hence the increaſe of price at the ſeaſon uſually affording the moſt plentiful ſupplies. The recipe for mixing potatoes with wheaten flour, is exploded as fallacious in its principle, and contributing little or nothing to the general increaſe of bread-food. Barley flour, indeed, has been mixed with wheaten, and with ſo much ſucceſs, in many parts, that this compoſition will, no doubt, be ſubſtituted as the general bread of the iſland for ſome time to come. The young plants of wheat, upon lands in their fair regular courſe of huſbandry, and well got in, have, in general, a promiſing appearance; but where negligently covered, they are injured by the flug and worm, whoſe depredations the long continuance of the moiſt ſeaſon has too much favoured. The laſt year's wheat, and other etches, re-ſown this, under the ſanction of the Board of Agriculture, look unpromiſingly, as might naturally be expected from ſo injudicious a mode of culture. The oats and barleys are found highly productive in all parts. Neither beans nor peaſe, however, riſe ſo abundantly, nor ſo hard and dry as could be wiſhed. The turnip counties complain much of their ſeed running already to ſeed, from the mildneſs of the winter; a loſs which will be ſeverely felt in Smithfield, before Ladyday.

LISTS.

MARRIAGES.

At Great Yldam, Eſſex, Mr Ward, aged 66, to Miſs Gatward, aged 18.

George Buchannan of Auchintorlie, Eſq; to Mrs Jean Houſton, widow of Major James Campbell, of the Royals.

29. Wm Twedell, Eſq. to Miſs Ann Cradock, ſecond daughter of Sheldon Cradock, Eſq;

Jan. 1. At Binny, David Falconar of Carlourie, Eſq; to Miſs Jane Stewart, ſecond daughter of the late Robert Stewart of Binny, Eſq;

4. At Maybole, Robert Thomſon, Eſq; late of Jamaica, to Miſs Jane Kennedy, daughter of the late Robert Kennedy, Eſq; of Daljarrock.

5. George Roſe, Eſq; M. P. for Southampton, to Miſs Duncombe, of Yorkſhire, with L. 150,000 fortune.

7. Capt. Milliken Craig, of the Queen Eaſt Indiaman, to Miſs Janet Munro, of Nicholas Lane.

— At Kilmarnock, Mr Robert Boyd, from the iſland of Jamaica, to Miſs Jean Paterſon, daughter of the late Bailie Robert Paterſon.

8. At London, Major Charles Pye, of the 3d regt. of dragoons, to Miſs Mary Colt, daughter of the late Oliver Colt, Eſq; of Auldhame.

11. Mr Andrew Thomſon, grocer, Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Lockhart, daughter of the late Mr George Lockhart, writer.

12. John Wilkie, Eſq; of Hetton, to Miſs Terrot of Berwick, daughter of the late Capt. Terrot of the invalids

— At Lancaſter, John Alexander Hunter, Eſq; of York, to Miſs Henrietta Saul, daughter and co-heireſs of the late Thomas Saul, Eſq; of Lancaſter.

18. At Mylneſield, Æneas Mackay of Scotstown, Eſq; to Miſs Helen Mylne, daughter of Thomas Mylne, Eſq; of Mylneſield.

19. At Charlton, Kent, Captain Joſeph M'Lean, of the Royal Artillery, Aid-du-Camp to the Marquis Towſhend, to Miſs Charlotte Congreve, youngeſt daughter of Colonel Congreve, of the ſame regiment.

20. At Enſnam, Lieut. Col. Monro, of the Caith-

Caithneſs Legion, to Miſs Bower, of Enſham houſe, eldeſt daughter of Edmund Bower, Eſq; of Proſpect Hill, Berks.

22. At Edinburgh, John Gordon, Eſq; of Whitehill, to Miſs Eleanor Maitland, daughter of the deceaſed Pelham Maitland, Eſq;

23. At Menie, Thomas Buchan, Eſq; of Auchmacoy, to Miſs Euphemia Turner, eldeſt daughter of Robert Turner, of Menie.

BIRTHS.

At Caſtle Howard, the Counteſs of Carliſle, a ſon.

Jan 4. At Cavill, Mrs Thomas Robertſon, a daughter.

January 7. This morning, between nine and ten o'clock, the Princeſs of Wales was happily delivered of a Princeſs. His Royal Highneſs the Duke of Glouceſter, his Grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Preſident of his Majeſty's Council, his Grace the Duke of Leeds, his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, the Earl of Cholmondeley, Lord Chamberlain, and the Earl of Jerſey, Maſter of the Horſe to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales, the Right Hon. Lord Thurlow, and the Ladies of her Royal Highneſs' Bedchamber, were preſent. *Lond. Gaz.*

8. At Kinnaird, the Lady of Sir David Carnegie of Southeſk, Bart. a daughter.

— At Eccles, Mrs Marjoribanks, a daughter.

9. At Mount Riddell, Mrs Riddell, a ſon.

13. Mrs Fairnie of Kilmuck, a ſon.

15. At Kinloch, Mrs Kinnear of Kinloch, a ſon.

22. Mrs Marjoribanks of Marjoribanks, a daughter.

23. Mrs Fotheringham Ogilvie of Powrie, a ſon.

24. Mrs Ramſay of Barra, a daughter.

30. At Elderſlie Houſe, the Hon. Mrs Spiers, a daughter.

31. At London, the Lady of Wm Fraſer, Eſq; a daughter.

DEATHS.

In Auguſt laſt, at Rome, of a putrid fever, that celebrated artiſt, Mr James Durno.— Prince Auguſtus, Lord Wycomb, and all the Britiſh at Rome, attended his corps to the grave.

In October laſt, at Savanna La Mar, Jamaica, Mr William Forbes, merchant there.

In November laſt, At St Domingo, Capt. William Hay, of the 83d regt. ſecond ſon of the Hon. William Hay, Eſq; of Lawfield.

At Peterwoodſky, Madam Poulterazky, ſecond daughter of Charles Gaſcoigne, Eſq.

At Tortola, Capt. George Gordon, of the Hope of Greenock.

At Hampſtead, Mathew Barton, Eſq; Admiral of the White.

Thomas Dunckerly, Eſq; of Hampton Court, natural ſon of George II.

Hon. Mrs Robinſon, Lady of Colonel Robinſon, and ſiſter to Lord Clive.

Anthony Hunt, Eſq; ſecond Captain in Greenwich Hoſpital.

At Kilkenny Caſtle, Ireland, the Rt Hon. the Earl of Ormond, primier Earl of Ireland.

At St Vincent's, Capt. Robert Vaughan, of the 59th regt.

At Duddington, near Stamford, Mrs Walden, aged 100.

At Edinburgh, the Rt Hon. Frances Viſcounteſs Kenmore.

At Dublin, Mrs Beresford, in the 103d year of her age, grand aunt to the Marquis of Waterford.

At Twickenham, T. Wildman, Eſq; M. P. for Hindon, Wilts.

Leonard Coward, Eſq; aged 80, thrice Mayor of Bath.

At Riga, Mr James Balfour, merchant.

At Vienna, Prince Charles of Lichtenſtein, of a wound he received in a duel.

At Grenada, Major Norman Maclean, of the 68th regt. This brave officer defended the poſt of Gouyave for five months, with a handful of men, without once being inſulted by the Brigands. But the moment they heard of his death, they attacked it, and got poſſeſſion of it the fourth day after his interment. Every individual at Grenada regrets his death; and even the negroes teſtified, by their grief at his funeral, that they had loſt their protector.

At Bromyard, Moſes Phillips, aged 105 years. He was by trade a baſket-maker, but had ſerved in the army during the reigns of George I. II. and his preſent Majeſty.

At Cape Nichola Mole, Lieut. Col. Boyd Manningham, of the 81ſt regt. commandant of that place.

At Gibraltar, Charles Strickland, Eſq; Major of the 82d regt. of foot.

On his paſſage from Madraſs to Bengal, Mr Alexander Kellie, ſurgeon, ſecond ſon of Mr George Kellie, ſurgeon, Leith.

Jan. 1. At Edinburgh, Mrs Elizabeth Cleghorn, widow of the late Mr James Hotchkis, brewer.

2. At Glaſgow, in the 90th year of her age, Mrs Janet Fleming, relict of Mr James Scot, of Ruthergien.

5. At London, the Hon. Richard Fitzpatrick.

— At Annan, John Irving, Eſq; of Gullielands, in the 80th year of his age.

9. Angus Macaliſter, Eſq; of Loup.

— At Drynie, Wm Mackenzie, Eſq; of Pitlundy, aged 85 years.

Patrick Thomſon, Eſq; of Warwick Court, merchant, and formerly writer in Edinburgh.

12. Mathew Stewart, Eſq; of Lochridge.

— At Edinburgh, Miſs Catherine Wilkinſon,

kinſon, fourth daughter of the late Thomas Wilkinſon of Barrowhill.

— At Queensferry, James Dalgleiſh of Reddock, Esq; in the 91ſt year of his age.

— At Cloſeburn, Neil Ewart, Esq; of Allerſhane.

9. At Edinburgh, aged 70, George Keith Marſchall, Esq; of Northfield, lineal deſcendent heir-male of the Marſchal family. Vide vol. 44. p. 557.

11. At Edinburgh, Mrs Jean Clerk, widow of the late James Smollet, Esq; of Bonhill.

— At Londonderry, Lieut. Wood, of the Fifeſhire fencibles.

12. At Edinburgh, Alexander Sinclair, Esq; of Barrock.

13. At Perth, Mungo Murray, Esq; of Kincairney.

— Mr John Anderſon, F. R. S. S. Lond. and Edin. and Profeſſor of Natural Philoſophy in the univerſity of Glaſgow.

— At Inverkeithing, Capt. James Spittal of blairlogie.

14. At Schivas, Hugh Forbes, Esq; of Schivas.

15. At Edinburgh, Walter Hunter, Esq. of Polmood.

— At Glaſgow, Mr Robert Auchincloſs, merchant.

16. At Camberwell, Mr David Richardſon, of Panton Square, London.

17. Mr Robert Williamſon, formerly merchant in Leith.

19. At Dundee, Charles Lyle, Esq; of Kinnordie.

20. At Balgarvie, Mrs Robertſon, of Balgarvie.

At Windſor, Major B. Douglas, of the Invalids, formerly a Captain in the 37th foot.

21. At Dura, near Cupar, Miſs Iſabella Menzies, eldeſt daughter of Dr Robert Menzies, phyſician there.

23. At Dunkeld, Lady Katharine Murray, the infant daughter of the Duke of Athole.

24. At Muſſelburgh, Mrs Margaret Crichton, ſpouſe of William Crichton, Esq. of South Carolina.

26. At Aberdeen, Charles Gordon, Esq; of Buthlaw.

26. At Newcaſtle upon Tyne, in the 71ſt year of his age, the Rev. Richard Jameſon, ſometime miniſter of the Epiſcopal Congregation at Dumfries, and afterwards Chaplain to the Engliſh factory at Dantzig.—Mr Jameſon, by the advantage of a learned and liberal education at Edinburgh, which he improved, during the eight years of his reſidence at Dumfries, by aſſiduous converſations with the late Reverend and celebrated Dr Blacklock, acquired a correct and elegant taſte in polite literature. Fond of moral philoſophy, he joined practice to theory; bleſſed with a chearful temper and an enlightened mind, he was an agreeable and inſtructive companion; poſſeſſed of a vigorous and independent ſpirit, and of a benevolent and feeling heart, he was a warm and ſteady friend, a lover of public order, and an enemy to licentiouſneſs, on the one hand, and to tyranny, on the other. Many have ſurpaſſed Mr Jameſon in ſplendid talents; but in few has human nature appeared more pure and more reſpectable.

29. On board the Baſſet, in the Downs, Wm Hamilton, Esq; commonly called Lord Belhaven, a Major in the army. His title was called in queſtion at laſt election, and the Houſe of Peers ſet aſide his vote. Mr Hamilton of Wiſhaw is ſuppoſed to have the preferable right.

29. At Lancaſter, Mr Alexander Stevens, ſenior, the celebrated architect.

PREFERMENTS.

Lieut General Thomas Trigge, to be Lieut. Governor of Gibraltar, vice O'Hara.

Major General Cornelius Cuyler, to be Lieut. Governor of Portſmouth, vice Trigge.

The Lord Advocate, Dean of the Faculty of Advocates.

W. Laurence Brown, D. D. Principal of the Marſchal College Aberdeen, in place of Dr Campbell, reſigned.

Dr Gaſken at Plymouth, and Dr Stewart, Perth, to be Fellows of the Royal College of Phyſicians, Edinburgh.

Alexander Moire, Esq. of Scotstown, to be Sheriff-depute of Aberdeenſhire, vice Alex. Elphinſton, Esq dead.

Mr John Bell, to be Miniſter of the pariſh of Carriden.

Mr Hugh Macdougall, to be Miniſter of the pariſh of Killin.

SEQUESTRATIONS.

Jan. 2. Alex. Grant, late vintner in Stonehaven.

7. Andrew Baull, merchant, Arbroath.

15. David Carmichael, corn and cattle dealer in Mount turpie.

Prices of Grain at Haddington, Jan. 29.

Wheat, 49s. 9d. Barley, 28s. Oats, 23s. 6d. Peaſe, 21s. Beans, 21s.

Edinburgh, Jan. 30. Oat-meal, 1s. 5d. Bear-meal, 1s. 2½d. Peaſe-meal, 1s.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Jan. 8.	Jan. 29.
Bank Stock 177¾	175⅝½
3 per cent. red. 69⅛	63⅝½
3 per cent. conſ. 69 70½	69⅛
4 per cent. conſ. 84¼	84⅞
India Stock ſhut	212¾
India Bonds 6s. diſc.	14s. diſ.
Lottery Tickets 14l. 12s. 6d	14l. 9s. 6d.

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For FEBRUARY 1796.

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A METHOD TO PREPARE A SULPHUREOUS MINERAL WATER.

GRIND four drachms of the flowers of ſulphur with an equal quantity of magneſia, in a glaſs mortar. Work up the maſs gradually with water, to the amount of a quart, and then pour the liquid mixture into a cloſe veſſel, which may be conveniently ſhaken two or three times every day for three weeks. After it has ſettled for two days, the liquor is to be decanted. The ſame ingredients will impregnate a like quantity of water, two or three times, to an equal degree of ſtrength. One ounce of this ſolution, diluted with a quart of pure water, forms a medicine fit for uſe. It is an effectual remedy for the chronic rheumatiſm, and cutaneous diſorders; it is alſo uſeful for the ſcrofula and worms.

RECEIPT FOR MAKING STILTON CHEESE.

TAKE the night's cream, and put it to the morning's new milk, with the rennet; when the curd is come, it is not to be broke, as is done with other cheeſes; but take it out with a ſoil-diſh altogether, and place it in a ſieve to drain gradually; and, as it drains, keep graudually preſſing it till it becomes firm and dry; then place it in a wooden hoop; afterward to be kept dry on boards, turned frequently, with cloth binders round it, which are to be tighted as occaſion requires.

FOR MAKING POTATOE BREAD.

THE following method of making potatoe bread has been laid before the Bath Agricultural Society, of which a ſpecimen was produced, and met with general approbation: "To any given weight of flour put half that weight of potatoes. Let the potatoes be well boiled, peeled, and maſhed; mix them up with flour, while warm; then add the yeaſt, and proceed as in the common method of making bread: obſerving to make the bread as dry as poſſible."

RECEIPT FOR SWEETENING BUTTER.

AS butter is very apt to be tinctured with a turnip taſte at this ſeaſon, when cattle is much fed on that root, the following method to ſweeten it, may be acceptable to country readers.

"Put into your cream-pot, a piece of ſalt-petre: put your cream upon it daily, as it is ſkimmed off your milk, and ſtir it up as uſual. Every time you clean out your cream-pot, to churn, ſupply it with the like quantity of ſalt-petre. A piece the ſize of a nutmeg, is ſufficient for a quantity of cream that will produce ſix pounds of butter: and ſo in proportion for a larger or ſmaller quantity.

THE

SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For FEBRUARY 1796.

ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF ADAM SMITH, L. L. D.

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 6.

ABOUT two years after the publication of "The Wealth of Nations," Mr Smith was appointed one of the Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms in Scotland; a preferment which, in his eſtimation, derived an additional value from its being beſtowed on him at the requeſt of the Duke of Buccleugh. The greater part of theſe two years he paſſed at London, in a ſociety too extenſive and varied to afford him any opportunity of indulging his taſte for ſtudy. His time, however, was not loſt to himſelf; for much of it was ſpent with ſome of the firſt names in Engliſh literature. Of theſe no unfavourable ſpecimen is preſerved by Dr Barnard, in his well known verſes addreſſed to Sir Joſhua Reynolds and his friends:

If I have thoughts and can't expreſs 'em,
Gibbon ſhall teach me how to dreſs 'em,
In words ſelect and terſe;
Jones teach me modeſty and Greek,
Smith how to think, Burke how to ſpeak,
And Beauclerc to converſe.

In conſequence of Mr Smith's appointment to the Board of Cuſtoms, he removed, in 1778, to Edinburgh, where he ſpent the laſt twelve years of his life; enjoying an affluence which was more than equal to all his wants; and what was to him of ſtill greater value, the proſpect of paſſing the remainder of his days among the companions of his youth.

His mother, who, though now in extreme old age, ſtill poſſeſſed a conſiderable degree of health, and retained all her faculties unimpaired, accompanied him to town; and his couſin Miſs Jane Douglas, (who formerly had been a member of his family at Glaſgow, and for whom he had always felt the affection of a brother,) while ſhe divided with him thoſe tender attentions which her aunt's infirmities required, relieved him of a charge for which he was peculiarly ill qualified, by her friendly ſuperintendence of his domeſtic œconomy.

The acceſſion to his income which his new office brought him, enabled him to gratify, to a much greater extent than his former circumſtances admitted of, the natural generoſity of his diſpoſition; and the ſtate of his funds at the time of his death, compared with his very moderate eſtabliſhment, confirmed, beyond a doubt, what his intimate acquaintances had often ſuſpected, that a large proportion of his annual ſavings was allotted to offices of ſecret charity. A ſmall, but excellent library, which he had gradually formed with great judgement in the ſelection; and a ſimple, though hoſpitable table, where, without the formality of an invitation, he was always happy to receive his friends, were the only expences that could be conſidered as his own.

The change in his habits which his removal to Edinburgh produced, was not equally favourable to his literary purſuits. The duties of his office, though they required but little exertion of thought, were yet ſufficient to waſte his ſpirits and diſſipate his attention; and now that his carreer is cloſed, it is impoſſible to reflect on the time they conſumed, without lamenting that they had

not been employed in labours more profitable to the world, and more equal to his mind.

During the first years of his residence in this city, his studies seemed to be entirely suspended; and his passion for letters seemed only to amuse his leisure, and to animate his conversation. The infirmities of age, of which he very early began to feel the approaches, reminded him at last, when it was too late, of what he owed to the public, and his own fame. The principal materials of the works which he had announced, had been long ago collected; and little probably was wanting, but a few years of health and retirement, to bestow on them that systematical arrangement in which he delighted; and the ornaments of that flowing, and apparently artless style, which he had studiously cultivated, but which, after all his experience in composition, he adjusted, with extreme difficulty, to his own taste *.

The death of his mother in 1784, which was followed by that of Miss Douglas in 1788, contributed, it is probable, to frustrate these projects. They had been the objects of his affection for more than sixty years; and in their society he had enjoyed, from his infancy, all that he ever knew of the endearments of a family. He was now alone, and helpless; and, though he bore his loss with equanimity, and regained apparently his former cheerfulness, yet his health and strength gradually declined till the period of his death, which happened in 1790, about two years after that of his cousin, and six after that of his mother. His last illness, which arose from a chronic obstruction in his bowels, was lingering and painful; but had every consolation to sooth it which he could derive from the tenderest sympathy of his friends, and from the complete resignation of his own mind.

A few days before his death, finding his end approach rapidly, he gave orders to destroy all his manuscripts, excepting some detached essays, which he entrusted to the care of his executors; and they were accordingly committed to the flames. What were the particular contents of these papers, is not known even to his most intimate friends; but there can be no doubt that they consisted, in part, of the lectures on rhetoric, which he read at Edinburgh in the year 1748, and of the lectures on Natural Religion and on Jurisprudence, which formed part of his course at Glasgow. That this irreparable injury to letters proceeded, in some degree, from an excessive solicitude in the author about his posthumous reputation, may perhaps be true; but with respect to some of his manuscripts, may we not suppose, that he was influenced by higher motives: It is but seldom that a philosopher, who has been occupied from his youth with moral or with political enquiries, succeeds completely to his wish in stating to others the grounds upon which his own opinions are founded; and hence it is, that the known principles of an individual, who has approved to the public his candour, his liberality, and his judgment, are entitled to a weight and an authority independent of the evidence which he is able, upon any particular occasion, to produce in their support. A secret consciousness of this circumstance, and an apprehension, that by not doing justice to an important argument, the progress of truth may be rather retarded than advanced, have probably induced many authors to with-hold from the world the unfinished

* Mr Smith observed to me, (says his biographer,) not long before his death, that after all his practice in writing, he composed as slowly, and with as great difficulty, as at first. He added, at the same time, that Mr Hume had acquired so great a facility in this respect, that the last volumes of his History were printed from his original copy, with a few marginal corrections.

It may gratify the curiosity of some readers to know, that when Mr Smith was employed in composition, he generally walked up and down his apartment, dictating to a secretary. All Mr Hume's works (I have been assured) were written with his own hand. A critical reader may, I think, perceive in the different styles of these two classical writers, the effects of their different modes of study.

unfiniſhed reſults of their moſt valuable labours; and to content themſelves with giving the general ſanction of their ſuffrages to truths which they regarded as peculiarly intereſting to the human race*.

The additions to the Theory of Moral Sentiments, moſt of which were compoſed under ſevere diſeaſe, had fortunately been ſent to the preſs in the beginning of the preceding winter, and the author lived to ſee the publication of the work. The moral and ſerious ſtrain that prevails through theſe editions, when connected with the declining ſtate of his health, adds a peculiar charm to his pathetic eloquence; and communicates a new intereſt, if poſſible, to thoſe ſublime truths, which, in the academical retirement of his youth, awakened the firſt ardour of his genius, and on which the laſt efforts of his mind repoſed.

In a letter addreſſed, in the year 1787, to the Principal of the univerſity of Glaſgow, in conſequence of his being elected Rector of that learned body, a pleaſing memorial remains of the ſatisfaction with which he always recollected that period of his literary career, which had been more peculiarly conſecrated to thoſe important ſtudies. "No preferment (ſays he) could have given me ſo much real ſatisfaction. No man can owe greater obligations to a ſociety than I do to the Univerſity of Glaſgow. They educated me; they ſent me to Oxford. Soon after my return to Scotland, they elected me one of their own members; and afterwards preferred me to another office, to which, the never to be forgotten, Dr Hutcheſon, had given a ſuperior degree of illuſtration. The pe- none worth the publication, but a fragment of a great work, which contains a hiſtory of the aſtronomical ſyſtems that were ſucceſſively in faſhion down to the time of Des Cartes. Whether that might not be publiſhed as a fragment of an intended juvenile work, I leave entirely to your judgement, though I begin to ſuſpect myſelf that there is more refinement than ſolidity in ſome parts of it. This little work you will find in a thin folio paper book in my back room. All the other looſe papers which you will find in the deſk, or within the glaſs folding doors of a bureau which ſtands in my bed-room, together with about eighteen thin paper folio books, which you will likewiſe find within the ſame glaſs-folding doors, I deſire may be deſtroyed without any examination. Unleſs I die very ſuddenly, I ſhall take care that the papers I carry with me ſhall be carefully ſent to you.

I ever am, my dear friend, moſt faithfully your's ADAM SMITH.

To David Hume, Eſq.
St Andrew's Square.

* Some time before his laſt illneſs, when Mr Smith had occaſion to go to London, he enjoined his friends, to whom he had entruſted the diſpoſal of his manuſcripts, that in the event of his death, they ſhould deſtroy all the volumes of his lectures, doing with the reſt of his manuſcripts what they pleaſed. When now he had become weak, and ſaw the approaching period of his life, he ſpoke to his friends again upon the ſame ſubject. They entreated him to make his mind eaſy, as he might depend upon their fulfilling his deſire. He was then ſatisfied. But ſome days afterwards, finding his anxiety not entirely removed, he begged one of them to deſtroy the volumes immediately. This accordingly was done; and his mind was ſo much relieved, that he was able to receive his friends in the evening with his uſual complacency.

They had been in uſe to ſup with him every Sunday; and that evening there was a pretty numerous meeting of them: Mr Smith not finding himſelf able to ſit up with them as uſual, retired to bed before ſupper; and as he went away, took leave of his friends by ſaying, "I believe we muſt adjourn this meeting to ſome other place." He died a very few days afterwards.

Mr Riddell, an intimate friend of Mr Smith's, who was preſent at one of the converſations on the ſubject of the manuſcripts, mentioned to me, in addition to Dr Hutton's note, that Mr Smith regretted, "he had done ſo little. But I meant," ſaid he, "to have done more; and there was materials in my papers, of which I could have made a great deal. But that is now out of the queſtion.'

That the idea of deſtroying ſuch unfiniſhed works as might be in his poſſeſſion at the time of his death, was not the effect of any ſudden or haſty reſolution, appears from the following letter to Mr Hume, written by Mr Smith in 1773, at a time when he was preparing himſelf for a journey to London, with the proſpect of a pretty long abſence from Scotland.

MY DEAR FRIEND, *Edin. 16th April 1773*

As I have left the care of all my literary papers to you, I muſt tell you, that except thoſe which I carry along with me, there are

riod of thirteen years which I ſpent as a member of that ſociety, I remember as by far the moſt uſeful, and therefore, as by far the happieſt and moſt honourable period of my life; and now, after three and twenty years abſence, to be remembered in ſo very agreeable a manner by my old friends and protectors, gives me a heart-felt joy which I cannot eaſily expreſs to you."

Of the intellectual gifts and attainments, by which he was ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed;—of the originality and comprehenſiveneſs of his views; the extent, the variety and the correctneſs of his information; the inexhauſtible fertility of his invention; and the ornaments which his rich and beautiful imagination had borrowed from claſſical culture;—he has left behind him laſting monuments. To his private worth the moſt certain of all teſtimonies may be found in that confidence, reſpect, and attachment, which followed him through all the various relations of life. The ſerenity and gravity he enjoyed, under the preſſure of his growing infirmities, and the warm intereſt he felt to the laſt, in every thing connected with the welfare of his friends, will be long remembered by a ſmall circle, with whom, as his ſtrength permitted, he regularly ſpent an evening in the week; and to whom the recollection of his worth ſtill forms a pleaſing, though melancholy bond of union.

The more delicate and characteriſtical features of his mind, it is perhaps impoſſible to trace. That there were peculiarities, both in his manners, and in his intellectual habits, was manifeſt to the moſt ſuperficial obſerver; but altho' to thoſe who knew him, theſe peculiarities detracted nothing from the reſpect which his abilities commanded; and, although to his intimate friends, they added an inexpreſſible charm to his converſation, while they diſplayed, in the moſt intereſting light, the artleſs ſimplicity of his heart: yet it would require a very ſkilful pencil to preſent them to the public eye. He was certainly not fitted for the general commerce of the world, or for the buſineſs of active life. The comprehenſive ſpeculations with which he had been occupied from his youth, and the variety of materials which his own invention continually ſupplied to his thoughts, rendered him habitually inattentive to familiar objects, and to common occurrences; and he frequently exhibited inſtances of abſence, which have ſcarcely been ſurpaſſed by the fancy of Bruyere. Even in company, he was apt to be engroſſed with his ſtudies; and appeared, at times, by the motion of his lips, as well as by his looks and geſtures, to be in the fervour of compoſition.

To the defect now mentioned, it was probably owing, in part, that he did not fall in eaſily with the common dialogue of converſation, and that he was ſomewhat apt to convey his own ideas in the form of a lecture. When he did ſo, however, it never proceeded from a wiſh to engroſs the diſcourſe, or to gratify his vanity. His own inclination diſpoſed him ſo ſtrongly to enjoy in ſilence the gaiety of thoſe around him, that his friends were often led to concert little ſchemes in order to bring him on the ſubjects moſt likely to intereſt him. Nor do I think I ſhall be accuſed of going too far, when I ſay, that he was ſcarcely ever known to ſtart a new topic himſelf, or to appear unprepared on thoſe topics that were introduced by others. Indeed, his converſation was never more amuſing than when he gave a looſe to his genius, upon the very few branches of knowledge of which he only poſſeſſed the outlines.

The opinions he formed of men, upon a ſlight acquaintance, were frequently erroneous; but the tendency of his nature inclined him much more to blind partiality, than to ill-founded prejudice. The enlarged views of human affairs, on which his mind habitually dwelt, left him neither time nor inclination to ſtudy, in detail, the unintereſting peculiarities of ordinary characters; and accordingly, though intimately acquainted.